

-1900-
July-December

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900
July 5-7

Warm for the past three days, smart rain on the morning of the 6th. We left Cambridge, M. & A. on the 5th by the 3.13 P.M. train and reached Jaffrey in time for supper at Shattuck's. Will Brewster & Miss Simms had gone up on Monday morning^{the 2nd}. We had arranged to be in Jaffrey together for July & Aug. and had taken the top of the Annex and two rooms in the main house for the Brewsters. Miss Simms returned to Cambridge Tuesday morning the 3rd and Will was to go soon to Concord on the 5th. We were much surprised to find him in his room. He had had three nosebleeds on the 3rd and the last one was quite excessive and had reduced him very much. The doctor said that he had broken a small vein. Charlotte, Mrs. Brewster's maid, was fortunately here. Will had kept his room since. I took a short walk with him as soon as we arrived, and he is feeling better and better each day.

Yesterday, the 6th, I staid about the place with Will, taking a short walk with him, and in the afternoon I strolled over the mountain road and across the meadows beyond the brook where I saw some Bobolinks. I shall keep a separate daily record^{with} of the birds and make a monthly record. The birds are singing quite well now. Red-eyed Vireos, Ovenbirds & Black-throated Green Warblers are especially abundant. The Red-shouldered Hawk that

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1900

July 5-7 was seen and heard with its mate so much
(2) in 1898 & 1899 we have seen already. We have
both heard a Black-throated Blue Warbler
about opposite Mr. Pool's between here and
the Ark. Will has heard a Pileated Wood-
pecker, Blackburnian Warbler which I heard
with him to-day, the 7th, in the pines beyond the
wind-mill as we stood by the house. Myrtle
Warblers which I heard with him to-day as we
stood by the Red School House, and a Golden-
crested Kinglet.

To-day it has been very hot and we have
kept near the house. I heard a Red-eyed Vireo
this afternoon imitating an Olive-sided Flycatcher.
Will says this is common. It imitates other
birds. He has heard a Robin imitate a
Quail. This afternoon we saw a Brood-winged
Hawk fly past the Camp a short distance
off. After tea we, four (Mrs. Brewster having
arrived Friday noon the 6th) strolled on the
Dublin road. We stood by the Red School
House listening to the fluttering & squeaking
of the bats within, and watching an occa-
sional one come out through a crack in the
building. Three or four had come out on one
side of the school house and several had
probably issued from the other side of the
building and all were darting about as
feeding when three ladies and a
gentleman from the Ark approached.
They saw the bats and one of the

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July 5-7

(3) ladies said, as a bat darted about in front of her, "Oh, what is this?" I guess it's a bat". "No," said another of the ladies with an air of assurance, "it's too small for a bat. It must be one of those yellow birds". It was delicious, but almost sad to think of such ignorance. What could that lady have had in mind to say "one of those yellow birds" and what could possibly have suggested yellow.

The Milkweed Butterfly is very abundant now. Butterflies I saw four to-day on a small clump of Asclepias Cornuti. One at least seems to be sailing about most of the time. I saw and took two Acalantes this noon on Apyrum androsacmifolium (Dogbane) and I took a couple of specimens of Argynnis several of which were feeding on the Dogbane. I also took a small Skipper in the road.

We saw to-day a good many species of birds and our list has already reached fifty. A pair of Maryland Yellowthroats are nesting in the hedge running north from the Annex and a Phoebe is nesting, probably in the woodshed. The male bird sings daily perched on the Annex.

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1900
July 8

Temperature 75° at 8 A.M., 85° at 3 P.M. ^{in my room} warm but pleasant, clear till about 5.30 P.M. when we had a shower that soon cleared.

I stayed about the house to-day writing, reading and part of the time with Will who did not feel like walking. At 5 o'clock Mrs. B. & I drove over to Dr. Edward Emerson's on the ridge of Monadnock. He stayed for about an hour and enjoyed the fine views and the changing effects of a storm that swept over the mountain bringing with it a glorious double rainbow. Mt. Watatic stands out boldly in the south-east, and the Vermont hills are seen in the west. Dr. & Mrs. Emerson welcomed us. They have two sons and two daughters.

A small colony of Barn Swallows nest near the house. One pair built a nest under the eaves of the gable end of the house, but before the nest was finished, a north-east storm showed them that the situation was not secure and they changed the site directly opposite.



^{1st site}
2-2 " " A family of five young were out and we saw them trying their wings. It was a pretty sight. I saw 2 or 3 Grass Finches near the house. Dr. Emerson said that last summer Upland Plover bred near the house. A Red-tailed Hawk comes down from the mountain every day and soars over the fields. Dr. Emerson's boy imitated the screaming. When we drove home the air was fresh & cool after the storm.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900
July 9

Mercury 70° at 7.30 A.M. in my room - Cool and fresh all day. Thunder storm this afternoon. Evening very cool & clear, moon & Jupiter brilliant.

This morning Will, C. & I walked over to the pine woods west of the house, where we heard a Myrtle Warbler and Blackburnian Warbler singing. C. & I followed the brook out to the road, met M. and walked nearly to the Ark. The Crows & Jays were very noisy in the woods. Returning M. & I walked to the store and called on Mrs. Jones & daughters who have taken the little cottage by Curtis, on the mountain road.

There I saw a Sapsucker, an ad ♀, in a Sphyrapicus maple by the house, the first I have seen here varius.

The road to Shattuck's have been changed on the hill, avoiding the steep pitch by the church.

I read aloud this P.M., "Clement Lorimer" and talked with Will during the storm.

After tea M. & I with some ladies walked down the mountain road to the brook and listened to the singing of the Wilson's Thrushes. I heard three singing at one time. Will & C. took a ride after tea up the road by the red school house.

A short way up the slope in some pines on the right, Will heard distinctly a Dendroica Macgillivrayi Warbler. At the school house maculosa he heard a Wood Thrush singing finely. This P.M. Will & I heard near the house a Red-eyed Vireo imitating during its song the notes of a Blue-bird and Olive-sided Flycatcher.

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July 10

Morning with broken clouds, day bright, cool bracing. Will & I drove this morning round Thompsons Pond. Mr. & I walked as far as the foot of Mackay Hill. Birds were not numerous. Eleven birds. Red-eyed Vireos and Black-throated Green Warblers are always singing. A Red Squirrel chattered and ran from tree to tree, a Downy Woodpecker paused a moment on the trunk of a White Birch and as we sat on a rock in the valley, a Green Heron flew overhead and dropped out of sight among the trees and long grass that border the brook. I was pleased to see the Horse Tail (*Equisetum limosum*) in the bed of the brook by the road in the same place where I found and collected it in 1890. I always look for it as I pass by that spot.

This afternoon Will, C., Charlotte & Gilbert who arrived on the 9th with Will's buggy & a horse from Concord, went off in the train. I went to the station with them and drove the horse back. Will will return by the end of the week. Mr. & I then walked up to Dr. B. L. Robinson's whose house Mr. & Mrs. Meeks have taken this summer, and made a call. Mr. Meeks gave me some Butterflies which he had taken at Pinchurst, N. H. last Apr. & May.

After tea Mr. & I drove two miles on the Dublin Road. We heard Hermit & Wilson's Thrushes and I was glad to hear one Wood Thrush. Will says its strains are all on a low key, never high like a Hermit's, and after every few strains, it sings a too-ra-lee.

Song of
Wood Thrush

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 11

Bright, fresh, breezy, rather warm in the sun, light clouds.

This morning I took the horse and buggy and drove Alice Jones a little way. Alice, Esith and Mrs. Jones are in the little Centur Cottage. Then I drove Esith to the old Proctor House at the foot of the Mountain, and kept on to the Emersons' house, Mrs. Jones & Alice following in a buggy. We made a very pleasant call. They own forty acres on the ridge and we went into their woods and saw some fine beeches and yellow birches. Returned home before dinner. Field Sparrows and Chewinks were singing in the fields.

After dinner I took Miss Carr of Dorchester, Mass. into the fields and woods east of the house where we examined the plants & birds. Opalis Aretosella and Circaea alpina were in full flower. The former is one of the two plants disputed as the Irish Shamrock. The other plant is our Trifolium repens. Both these plants, Wood Sorrel & White Clover are common New England plants. The Wild Calla is still abundant in the bog and I found a single late inflorescence, half way between flower and fruit.

A Myrtle Warbler & Black-throated Blue Warbler were singing in the bog. I heard and saw the latter this morning between the two Robinsons. At 5 P.M. I took a drive, up Dublin road & back by the R.R.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900
July 12

Morning, cloudy, clearing, air fresh. Very sharp thunder storm with hail in the afternoon.

This morning M. & I went down to the pines and I read aloud "Clement Lorrain". He enjoys it very much. It was very beautiful under the white pines on the dry needles with the soft breeze sighing through the branches. A Black-throated Green Warbler was humming his insect-like song near by and occasionally a Myrtle Warbler sang. Once I saw him.

After the thunder storm this afternoon the sun came out brightly, though heavy clouds lay on the mountain and I walked down to the pines to hear the birds. Robins, Song Sparrows, Chippies, Bluebirds, Chickadees, Black-billed Cuckoos, and many others were all rejoicing after the rain. I had a fine opportunity to hear the Myrtle Warblers (Dendroica coronata). One D. coronata was perched on the barn and he sang as he preened his feathers some minutes. Then he flew and perched on the vane of the windmill. I followed and stood under him and saw him toss up his head and open his mandibles as he uttered his sweet simple strain. Then he flew some among the wet warm grass, but soon rose and lit on the top of a small pine near me. There I listened about five minutes to him before he went off, but a little later he was on the vane again for some minutes. His song is generally a simple note repeated eight times, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee, the notes following each other rather rapidly, with a faint tinkling sound to each note. The number was sometimes 5, 6 or 7. The last time I heard him singing on the vane, he occasionally uttered the last three notes much more rapidly than the others.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 13

A bright very cool day, clouds mingled with clear sky. Light shower at about 7.30 P.M. followed by gorgeous rainbow.

This morning I drove to Dublin with Alice Jones and made some calls. I saw Mr. T.W. Higginson though I didn't call upon him, but drove by mistake to his house. I had a pleasant talk with him. I found Mr. Toppin in, but Mrs. Toppin had gone to Holderness. Mrs. Winsor & Mr. Noyes were at home and I made a pleasant call there.

I never tire of the beautiful drive between Jaffrey & Dublin. We got back just before dinner and Alice staid to dinner with us.

After dinner Mr. Alice & I walked through the wood between the Dublin & the Peterborough roads by Dr. Robinson's. We started up a Partridge Partridge with about ten young, very small, and young. and just able to fly a few yards. In a second they had scattered and vanished and the old hen crawled, whining away in the usual fashion, trying to draw us from her little ones.

I also saw my first Humming Bird here this month. Near the entrance to the wood path I was shown the nest of a pair of Rose-breasted Grosbeaks that had reared their young successfully. Alice had seen them as well as Mr. Weeks. A brilliant rainbow followed a short shower this evening.

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1900

July 14-15 Glorious weather. Mercury 65° at 8 A.M. on the 14th.

I did not do much on the 14th as I felt a cold coming on. M. & I took a walk on the mountain road in the morning. There was a very strong wind. I took a few butterflies, among them Faniseca tanquinius, The Wanderer, a most interesting little fellow of wide distribution. The tanquinius caterpillar is carnivorous, the only instance of the kind among North American butterflies. I did not see this species last summer. The place to look for it is near alder thickets on the leaves of which it lays its eggs, among the aphides & plant lice which the caterpillars devour.

This morning the 15th I spent partly in writing a letter for Arthur Poole to read before the Jaffrey Grouse on the 24th July on the subject "Resolved - that it is in the best interest of the 'Town and State' that the roadside trees and shrubbery should be protected". Arthur Poole leads the discussion - I shall insert a copy of the letter in my journal.

This afternoon M. & I after a short walk took a drive round the town hall to Thomsdike Pond by the road past the Silsbee place and on to the Shattuck elm. The roadside scenery is very beautiful, much of it was new to M.

This evening we spent at the Kelly camp, looking at photographs of Randolph's trip to Colorado, California, Alaska and the Yellowstone Park. Randolph gave us a capital description,

Jeffrey, N.H.

1900

July 16-17

Temp. 94°, 4 P.M. on the 16th

" 77°, 5 A.M., 79°, 7.30 A.M., 91°, 5.30 P.M. on the 17th

The above will give an idea of the great heat of the past two days. I think that I have never felt anything like it here and yet for all that the quality of the air is such that one has no right to complain who has such a comfortable place and leisure to keep quiet. On the 16th I kept in a about the house, writing and reading till about 6 P.M. when I drove down to East Jeffrey to see if Will came on the 5.48 train. He did not come.

To-day, the 17th, we have been quiet. I walked this morning as far as the red school house vainly hoping I might see a Basilarchia arthemis, Banded Purple, but I was unsuccessful. Will has seen this butterfly once here before I came up. I expect to get it at the Mountain House when we shall drive sometime. Later in the morning I drove to East Jeffrey with Randolph. The birds are still singing though less strongly than a week ago. I saw Tachycineta bicolor, Tree Swallow, for the first time to-day. We have a very good list now. This afternoon I again drove to East Jeffrey and found Will on the train. He has been in Concord, Cambridge and Cohasset and has had a good time. He heard a fox bark in Cohasset on the 15th. We strolled and sat under the trees this evening talking. I am reading "Hansens Narrative".

Jaffrey. N. H.

1900
July 18

Very warm in the early morning, 81° at 4 A.M. A very heavy rain fell suddenly after noon and lasted for nearly an hour when the air became clear again, but very cool all the rest of the day and evening.

Waking at 4 o'clock this morning and hearing the chorus of birds coming in at the open windows in the dawning light, I rose and leaning out of the west window which looks across the bay field to the pine woods, I listened for some time to the rich melody that filled the air. The main body of sound was made by the Robins, Chipping Sparrows and a Hermit Thrush, but the following is the list of birds that I heard:—Crows, Black-throated Green Warbler, Cow Bird, Gold-finch, Peabody-bird, Chipping Sparrow, Indigo Bird, Hermit Thrush & Robin while at intervals the crowing of a cock mingled with the pine wood notes. The air was clear and still and the scene was a very beautiful, peaceful one.

Mrs. & Miss (Lizzie) Simmons arrived by the 10.47 A.M. train, and they are settled in the Cottage. This P.M. Will over Mrs. Simmons, while Mr. L. & I took a walk to McCoy hill. It was very clear and cool after the sharp rain. An Indigo Bird perched on the top of the tall pine opposite the Spalding College filled the air with his clear sharp notes.

After tea Will & I listened to a Hermit Thrush in the pines. We were quite near him. We heard his song, call, bleat & chuck. These are his four notes. Notes of
Hermit Thrush
See note on

Later L. read aloud a short story "An Incident" July 27. Jupiter & Mars shone brilliantly this evening.

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1900
July 19

Clear, cool and bracing all day.

It has been a glorious day, every rock on Monadnock standing out clearly in the brilliant atmosphere. This morning Will and I walked through the woods east of the house past the sugarhouse to the bog where we lay down under some hemlocks and talked. We saw a pair of Solitary Vireos that were scolding among the pines, a Black-throated Blue Warbler hopping silently from tree to tree & a fine adult male Canadian Warbler, that Will heard calling in the bog. We also heard a Parula Warbler and other common species. We wandered in the bog and Will took a photograph of a with a remarkable bend in the trunk. The same plants are there that I have seen and collected in past years, Calla palustris, Habenaria tridentata, Cephaelis acetosella, Cicuta alpina, Polygonum arifolium, Monotropa hypopitys, &c. It was like seeing old friends.

This afternoon Will & I drove over and called on the Emersons. All, except Dr. Emerson, were at home including Miss Marion Keyes and another lady visitor. We had a very nice time walking through the woods where there are some fine maples, lindens, beeches and the like. On the drive over two specimens of Basilarctia Basilarctia arthemis, commonly called the Mountain artemis Butterfly fly over our heads. They are the first I have seen. They flew off too far for pursuit. Home to late tea. After tea we walked over to the pines where we sat down and heard four Hermits singing in chorus. It was a glorious melody.

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July 19
(2)

Jaffrey, N. H.

The other day Arthur E. Poole told me that on July 24 the Jaffrey Grange was going to take up for discussion the following subject which had been discussed on May 22 last, but owing to lack of time had been passed over for further discussion to the above date:—

"Resolved—That it is for the best interest of the 'Town and State' that the roadside trees and shrubbery should be protected."

Arthur Poole is one of the leaders in the discussion, and he asked me to write a letter on the subject from the point of view of the summer visitor. The following is a copy of the letter which I have just completed.

This letter Arthur will read at the meeting:

"

Jaffrey, N. H.
Shattuck Farm,
July 18, 1900.

Dear Mr. Poole.

I am very much pleased to learn that an effort is being made in Jaffrey to preserve the natural features of the roadsides, and to leave the trees, shrubs, and smaller plants to grow as nature planted them. I am very glad of this opportunity to express to you how deeply I feel upon this subject and to state my reasons from the point of view of the summer boarder. I consider Jaffrey one of the most beautiful towns in New England as well as one of the healthiest, and it is for these two reasons that I have come here regularly

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

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(3)

since 1889. While the fashionable seaside and mountain resorts have their followers in great numbers, yet there are thousands of people who, like myself are attracted on account of the natural beauties of the place, to Jaffrey and other New England towns.

Now one of the chief points of attraction is the country road. We come up here to enjoy nature and to gain strength, and our drives and walks are the great attractions of every day. The features of the roadside are absolutely gone, if we miss not only the beautiful trees of which Jaffrey may justly be proud, but also the tangled shrubbery skirting the way between the road and the wall. This undergrowth is one of the chief beauties in the scenery of the roadside and forms a setting for the trees and taller shrubs. Every plant that nature has set out is needed to make an harmonious whole.

There is a great interest that is increasing every year in the study of nature. It has taken, during the past few years, a strong hold upon the people, and it is astonishing to find how eagerly the study of plants, birds and insects about us is being pursued. It is becoming a feature now in school education and surely every means should be offered to aid this longing to know more of nature's ways. A long experience shows me that it is along

Taffey, N.H.

1900

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(4)

the roadside that the study of nature can be followed with the greatest ease and with great profit. The features for such study exist here now in a most perfect degree. I appeal to you to use all your influence to retain these attractions. Do not "clear up" the roadsides by cutting down the very plants that we come up here to see. Destroy these beautiful borders to your roads and the attractions have gone. Why! In the landscape gardening of to-day they are seeking to reproduce these natural features of the roadside in our private grounds and our public parks. They have at last realized that nature after all is the best guide. It is not only your grand old Monadnock, your sweeping fields, rolling hills and glorious woods that we love, it is also the beautiful country roads, lined with nature's garden, in which birds without number spend the summer with us.

I speak not only for those of us who come to Taffey for the summer holidays, but for the children of the town. On the roadside there is even before them an object lesson. He who knows all the plants, birds and insects by the way is far ahead in those branches of science that deal with these objects about us, and he will make a better man for knowing more of

Jaffrey, N.H.

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(5)

nature's secrets. I hope that these studies are carried on in your schools here.

The amount of information that the roadside can impart to him who seeks it is unlimited. One day I took a short walk along a country road in New Hampshire, where the roadside tangle was left untouched. It did not harm the road, and it did not encroach upon the field beyond. Out of curiosity I began to note the plants along the way. In ten minutes, of trees, shrubs and smaller plants I had written down sixty-five species. It is this feast for the eye and the mind that makes your roads so attractive.

I can say without reservation that I know of no place where there are such exquisite drives as you have here in Jaffrey. It is an easy matter to destroy the beauty of these drives. If this should be done and the great attraction that calls us here removed, I fear that many would seek other places where their daily walks and drives would still be among the trees and shrubs. Improve and widen your roads in places, if necessary, but do not touch these beautiful borders.

I know very well the strong feeling that exists among the summer visitors to Jaffrey in regard to this preservation

Taffey, N.H.

1900
July 19
(6)

of the roadsides, and I cannot but feel that there are many, living here, who would grieve at the destruction of these natural features. The drive to Dublin along the road past "The Ark" is deservedly famous for and wide for its natural beauties, and he surely must be blind indeed, who could bear to have any of these beauties destroyed. It is a privilege to live amidst such scenes.

Mr. F. Schuyler Mathews's charming book "Familiar Features of the Roadside" would have no meaning were these features removed. This book depicts the bird, plant and insect life, seen in our daily walks, and every boy and girl in the town should read it and strive to verify its contents. Careful observation and a teacher's help only are wanted. The roadside with all its manifold attractions is here.

I am very glad that your Grange is taking up not only the very important material side of the life of those about you, but also that side which appeals to the finer perceptions of our nature. These perceptions we all possess to a greater or less degree, and in the name of those of us who come into your town to enjoy with you the privileges offered by your exquisite scenery, I beg you to use all your influence in persuading your friends and neighbors

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 19 that the roadside features of the town are
(7) among the chief attractions of Jaffrey.

Sincerely yours,
Walter Deane.

To

Mr. Arthur E. Prole,

"The Ark"

Jaffrey, N.H. "

It would be a very serious thing and very detrimental to Jaffrey if the growth on her roadsides should be cut down. It is very strange to me that the "clearing up" notion of the farmers should extend to this denuding of the roadsides. Will says that he will write a short letter expressing his views on the subject and stating that the value of real estate in the town would be lowered one half if the roadside trees and accessory growth should be destroyed. Arthur Prole hopes to get this question brought up in the State Legislature. It certainly should be a state law in every state. The dead branches and the like can be cleaned out to prevent fire, but all the rest should remain. I shall await with interest the result of this discussion. Nobody seems to be really opposed to the measure, but I suppose each farmer wants to manage his own roadside.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 20

Cloudy and clear, rather warm -

This morning M. & I took a drive along the Peterborough road, have have back to Jaffrey. The singing of the birds is growing less and less. We heard a Hermit Thrush in the woods on the Peterborough road near the entrance to the wood path across to Dr. Robinson's and we also heard two or three Field Sparrows and a Towhee.

A Hermit Thrush in the pine woods west of Shattuck's Hermit Thrush sang to-day from day-break all through the day singing all day with but slight intermissions. Up from the woods has come that ringing melody hour after hour.

This afternoon Will drove Mrs. Simmons and Elmore Bond and I took a short walk by myself down the mountain road and into the meadow south of the road. I saw eight Kingbirds in a flock in the trees over the brook. They were very noisy and restless. I saw a Kingbird chase an Accipiter across the meadow. The Hawk was to my mind much too large for velox. It flew in quite a straight line and, on nearing the trees and bushes skirting the brook, plunged down into them out of sight. While the size and manner of flight indicates, according to Will, cooperii, Cooper's Hawk, I shall list it with a query -

We took a walk in the evening as far as the Red School House. A Hermit Thrush was singing in the woods. We heard two. In the road we picked up and took home a little Brown Snake, Storeria dekayi, Storeria dekayi and analyzed it by Ditmars' list. Ab. lin. 50. It had all the characters, 17 rows of scales, 1 preocular 7=.

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1900

July 21

Heavy clouds all day with occasional rain, clearing at sunset, rather muggy all day.

We spent to-day in and about the house. The little Brown Snake caught yesterday, we examined and released. I have seen here and verified since July 5th here in Jaffrey the following:-
Liopeltis vernalis, Green Snake.

Thamnophis sirtalis, Garter Snake.

" ordinata "
Storeria dekayi, Brown Snake.

" occipitamaculata, Red-bellied Brown Snake.

To-day we measured the distance across the field N.W. of the house, between the stone walls at the two pairs of steps - It is 93 yds. 8 in.

This afternoon we found that a nest with 4 young Swift's nest Swifts about half grown had fallen down into the ^{room} and four young fire place in the south dining^{room}. Three were dead, fallen. Will & I took the surviving nestling and put it into an empty tomato can nearly filled with hay seed and fine hay, tied a string to the half open cover, and then mounted to the capola of the house. There by the aid of a wooden rake we lowered the can down the chimney and fastened the string to a nail. We trust the old bird will raise the young one. When we discovered the fallen nest, I looked up the large chimney, and could see the sky above and the old bird fluttering from place to place, chattering and trying to find her young ones. It is a great pity. The heavy rains loosened the nest. I have it. Will tried this experiment in Milton once successfully - We walked to the School house this evening.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 22

Bright sky, more or less covered with thin clouds in the afternoon. Air rather warm, but pleasant.

This morning I took a short stroll down the mountain road, Will being engaged in writing letters. Between the first & second brooks I lingered for some time. A Heabody Bird sang continuously close by the road all the time I was there.

This is the second time I have heard this bird in Jaffrey. It is doubtless abundant on the mountain side. I also heard two Black-billed Cuckers and a Catbird. The latter was in fine song, and while he uttered his quaint notes from a thicket of bushes just over the wall, his mate close by showed her approval by making those strange cat-like whines that give the name to the bird. In the woods on the other side of the road a Red-shouldered Hawk was screaming and a group of Crows were making some very odd sounds. Doubtless the young were receiving a lesson in the art of robbing a farmer's cornfield and keeping always out of gunshot.

The Asclepias cornuta (Milkweed), Brunella vulgaris (Selfheal) and a few other roadside plants that are in flower attract the Butterflies.

The Spring Azure was fairly abundant and I took a few specimens. I saw tharos (Pearl Crescent), abundant Argynnis, probably all the two larger species cybele & aphrodite, various Speppers of which I took some and Erycinis J-album (the Compton Tortoise) which I missed. Strangely on

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 22 my return to the house M. came back shortly after
(2) from church with J. album in her handkerchief.
She caught it in the middle of the road in the
hollow.

Immediately after dinner Will & I drove over to call
on Mrs. Abbott Thayer in Dublin. On reaching
the Shattuck elm, Will took some pictures of the tree
and the old house. We had a very pleasant time
at the Thayers. The house is at the end of a long
narrow driveway, and is buried in the trees with
a good view south of Monadnock. A large grove Pinus rigida
of Pitch Pines (Pinus rigida) covers the place, seedlings in ^{Dublin} ~~Jaffrey~~.
coming up freely round about. I was surprised at
the occurrence of this tree there. Mr. Thayer
has pitched two tents among the trees, where they sleep.

I was much interested in a live specimen of Milk Snake
Checkered Adder or Milk Snake (Lampropeltis dolabris
triangulus) that Mr. Thayer had in a box. He
caught it in the neighborhood and says he
finds them occasionally. The snake, though
absolutely harmless, is vicious and Mr. Thayer's
method of handling it was unique and ex-
cited my admiration. He lifted the cover of
the box and put his hand into it, when the
snake that lay coiled, gave a violent spring
and seized hold of one of the fingers. Mr. Thayer
then put his thumb on the head of the snake
and in that way lifted him up for ex-
amination. He admitted afterwards that it
was an effort for him to do it, but he
was getting used to it, as he wanted to

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 22
(3)

show the farmers that these snakes were harmless. The markings of this snake are very handsome. On a silvery gray background there are a number of chestnut spots along the back, each spot encircled by a black ring. On the side is another row of similar spots, alternating with those on the back - The belly is mottled whitish & black. It is certainly a very portly looking fellow. I hope I shall come across it in my walks.

We analyzed a Butterfly that Mr. Thayer showed me at the Emmons on July 11th. I had my book with me on purpose. It was Satyrodes eurypice, the Eyed Brown, an interesting species resembling The Wood Sage (Cissia eurytus). It frequents moist meadows. Mr. Thayer took it in Dublin, and I took a ragged specimen July 28, 1899, in Foxcroft, Maine. I have not seen it here.

Of birds we listed a number in the drive. A Rose-breasted Grosbeak lit in the Shattuck Elm and then flew over the pond. We heard seven Hermit-Thrushes on our return.

Field Sparrows were singing at intervals and Chewinks joined the chorus. One Chewink's note had a very curious song. A single note ting was followed by low trill, and this in turn was followed by a high trill higher than the first note. A Chewink that Will & I saw & heard at the Emmons July omitted entirely the tink-tink, and merely trilled like a Junco. Will at first took it for a Junco.

We reached home just before 8 P.M. We took tea at the Thayers and met Mrs. Thayer, 2 daughters, and 2 visitors.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900
July 23

Light clouds, warm in the sun.

This morning M. & I drove over to the Heaths. Walter was there and he was very glad to see me. He told me he had been quite sick in the winter. His wife had also been sick and his father was suffering a good deal now from rheumatism. We walked through the flower gardens which they keep up well in spite of the weeds. Walter says they let everything go that they can, as there is so much to do. The beds of Sweet Peas are very fine. In the winter when the cold is severe, Walter sleeps in the corner of one of the greenhouses which is stocked with plants on the shelves and on the floor. He is never free from pain, and every little while he has to lie down when his heart begins to beat too fast. Poor fellow, I often wonder whether I shall find him here when I return in the summer. I saw a very good-sized Green Snake (*Liopelepis vernalis*) in the meadows.

The brook in the meadow near the house is very pretty just now. The Water lilies were out and in the margins were beds of Pipewort (*Eriocaulon septangulare*) and *Utricularia* (*U. cornuta*), *Rhynchospora* or Beak Rush, *Dulichium* &c. Leaving the Heaths we drove round Gilman Pond a very beautiful drive through the woods.

In the afternoon M., L. & I walked up the Fitzgerald road and through the woods opposite John Purkis. A Hermit was singing, Blue Jays screaming, one imitating a Red-shouldered Hawk and overhead a Night Hawk was crying peent-peent, as it flew about catching insects.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 24

A warm, sultry day, clouds mixed with sunshine. A thunder storm passed by us to the south in the early afternoon. The mountain directs many of the storms either to the north or south -

This morning I drove Mrs. Simmons to Thorndike Pond by the Robinson road and the new road by the Gelson place. It was as beautiful as ever. I saw my second Red-start this summer here, a ♀ or im. ♂ on the hill near the Town hall.

This afternoon I strolled down the mountain road a little way and into the meadows opposite. The birds have been very quiet to-day and I saw or heard almost none. A Crow sat on a tree top in the field near the road and fairly screamed. Some Kingbirds were perched near him. I raised my glass to get a better view of him, when he sailed away, still cawing loudly, to the neighboring woods where his companions were. He evidently thought my glass a pretot or gun. The Kingbirds followed hectoring him.

I saw a fine specimen of Polygonia interrogatoris The Violet-tip but he was too wary and refused to enter my net. I took only a single Butterfly antiopa, Cambridge Beauty. Argynnis is everywhere in great abundance. They seem especially fond of Milkweed (Cecropia concreta) and the Red Clover (Trifolium pratense). I see small clouds of them, in company with the Milkweed Butterfly or Monarch, about the clumps of Milkweed that occur along the roadside. It makes a very beautiful sight to see -

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 24

(2)

This evening I had a long talk with Mr. J. B. Wood. He is an odd character. He appeared last summer unexpectedly and he has been here this summer for about two weeks. His eccentricity shows itself in a very abrupt manner, generally retiring disposition and a habit of standing under a tree across the road and whittling. Most everybody thinks he is unbalanced and when I first approached him I certainly thought so too. But a further acquaintance has shown me that he is a man of much original thought, well read, and very shrewd.

He told me a good deal about himself this evening. The first forty years of his life were spent in New Jersey where he practised law. Not however being successful in this, he went to California where a brother of his was interested in land. His wife and daughter accompanied him. After a while he purchased an orange plantation of seven acres in Riverside and he has been running that ever since doing quite fairly well. He has a reliable, capable agent, and so is enabled to come east in the summer time and occasionally to spend the winter.

He belongs to a syndicate, and thinks that as a rule the most profitable method of selling fruit. The whole process of growing and selling was carefully explained.

Mr. Wood also told me of the great tragedy in his life. Whether his eccentricities were the consequence of this event or have always existed I do not know —

Jaffrey. N.H.

1900
July 24
(3)

Mr. & Mrs. Wood and daughter were staying in Utica Tragedy by fire
New York, in the spring of 1896. They occupied two
rooms on the seventh story of a large hotel. They
were awakened at 5 o'clock, one cold morning in
March by the smell of smoke. Rising and
hastily dressing, Mr. Wood hurried out into the entry
and proceeded to open two doors which it had been
agreed upon before should be opened in case of fire.
The exact reason for this I do not understand.
As he left the room he heard his wife's voice
behind him, "Take the box". He knew that re-
ferred to the box of silver they had with them. He
opened the doors, returned to his room, got the box
and then looking about, missed his wife and daughter.
He thought they had gone down stairs and he could
not find them. Then he tried to open the fire
escape door, but couldn't, forgetting in the excitement
the bolt. Then he looked down the elevator
and stairway but by this time they looked too
forbidding. At length he again raised the door to
the fire escape and this time saw and un-
fastened the bolt and passing through reached the
ground. Then it was that after searching
among the people gathered, Mr. Wood found that
his wife and daughter were lost. He never saw
them again. The building was entirely burnt to the
ground. The flames reached the 7th story very soon
after Mr. Wood escaped. He thinks that his wife
and daughter attempted to descend by the stairs and
were caught part way down. He will never know.
This frightful tragedy might indeed turn a man's mind

Jaffrey. N.H.

1900
July 25

A warm muggy day with alternate cloud and sun in the morning and rain in the afternoon.

This morning Mr. & I called on the Jones & Meakes. Mr. Meakes is very much absorbed in the study of Butterflies and we talked over the various species. Ceryx alope, the Blue-eyed Praying is becoming very common now.

This afternoon I went alone to Mr. in Isabel Canaby and later I drove down to East Jaffrey in the rain for Will who returned on the 5.48 train.

He was in Concord all the time without going to Ipswich to visit Joe Goodale as he intended. He saw two Water Snakes and two Milk Eiders on his place. Fresh deer tracks were seen in sand not very far from the cabin. One farmer complained that his corn had been much injured by a deer. A Canadian Porcupine was found Porcupine and killed recently by Bateman's Pond, in Concord, in Concord Mass and exhibited for some days in the town. This is a most interesting record if the animal was wild there. It is barely possible that it was an escaped animal.

After tea we stood long on the piazza listening to the Hermit Thrush. I never tire of the rich melody of this bird. We hear it constantly. There is a great variety in the different keys in which the song is pitched. One strain is in a deep ringing contralto, then follows one in a very high key, then one in an intermediate key, and so on, ever varying, ever rich. We do not hear the Veery from the house. Song of the Hermit Thrush

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900
July 26

Muggy wet day. Rain most of the day.

We have kept about the house to-day, writing letters and reading most of the time.

In the afternoon Will and I walked up the road over the first bridge and then climbed over the wall and wandered through the beech woods that are very ^{beautiful} ~~attractive~~. On an attractive knoll Will thinks he should like to erect a small camp. As we were standing there, a large Hawk sailed noiselessly through the trees on outspread wings, with something in its claws. It was quite near us but we did not get a good sight. As it disappeared, we saw it in the act of lighting, and in a moment the ringing, sharp *kee-yun, kee-yun* of the Red-shouldered Hawk came to our ears. Will thinks it was a ♀.

On our return we found that Dr. Edw. Emerson & his daughter Ellen had arrived to call and take back Mrs. Emerson who had been spending the day. We all had a very pleasant time for an hour or so.

Before tea Will heard a Pileated Woodpecker and he called us out. I heard it twice.

The first note was caw-caw-caw repeated rapidly and loudly a few times and ending in a slurring of two or three of the notes, not making a clear-cut ending. This corresponds Will thinks to the *Red-yea* of the Flicker.

The second note was the caw-caw-caw-caw, the shouting, which is generally pronounced more slowly in the case of the Pileated Woodpecker.

This evening Will & I went over to the Kelly camp and looked over Randolph's photographs with him.

Notes of the
Pileated
Woodpecker

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 27

Mercury in our room at 7 A.M. 65°. Day clear cool, with fine cloud effects.

This morning Will & I drove by Dr. Robinson's to the Fontainebleau Woods and drove round Thorneike Pond. The clearness of the air combined with the refreshing coolness made the drive very enjoyable. Will took several photographs along the way. While we were stopping at Dr. Robinson's where a view was taken of the mountain from the gate, a Mountain Butterfly, a Banded Purple, (*Basilarctia arthemis*) flew over the road close by me and disappeared in the opposite woods. That makes four that have been seen since my arrival and none captured. I captured *Leuciseca turgidus*, the Wanderer by the outlet of Thorneike Pond while Will was taking a picture of the brook. Mountain Butterfly

This afternoon Will drove me Simmons to the Emersons, and Mr. & I walked two miles down the mountain road, beyond Ballou City and visited the fall on Meads Brook where I had the accident in the early 90s. The huge rock still lies in the stream where it fell past me. It is about 4 x 2 x 1 feet in dimension at one end and tapers some towards the other end. It was a very narrow escape.

This evening Will & I walked over to the Hermit Thrush pine and listened to the Hermit Thrush. He made 5th note out that he had about six strains in his song. See note on After singing he made some whispering notes, much like a Cedar July 18 Birds. This Will says is fifth note. He has heard it before.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 28

Mercury at 7 A.M. 62° out of doors, 65° in our room.
Clear, warm in the sun -

This morning I walked across the fields to the Heaths and met Will who was driven round. We walked over the garden and then went to Cutter's woods and wandered about there looking at the trees. There are some fine trees, hemlocks, white birches and white ashes. I found three plants of *Microstylis ophioglossoides* which I took. We also found *Erodium cicutaria* which is common here -

Microstylis
ophioglossoides

We heard the Kingfisher-like call of the Hairy Woodpecker and soon saw the bird, a female - I also heard its sharp call note.

There was a flock of eight or ten Blue Jays screaming in Mr. Heath's orchard, and also a family of five or six Robins.

This afternoon we walked over to the old parade ground and watched a ball game between Jaffrey & East Jaffrey. It was amusing.
Score Jaffrey 12, E. J. 18 -

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 29

Sunday. Clear, warm, pleasant breeze, sunny in
even, 70° at 8 A.M.

This morning Will & I drove over to Mr. Heath's
and spent some time talking with him and
walking over the place. The winder by the brook
which is running quite well now. It is as pretty
a spot as can be found with its many wild
flowers bordering it. Sagittarias and Cardinal
Flowers, and Monkey Flowers (*Mimulus ringens*) are out
and in the clear running water Potamogetons,
still young, are waving their delicate leaves
immersed leaves. Pickered Wood, bright blue,
and the brilliant yellow *Utricularia* (*U. cornuta*)
are still in bloom. Water Parsnip (*Sium
latifolium*) lines the border of the brook, displaying
its white umbels. We lingered here for some
time, Will collecting some plants to introduce
into his garden. Leaving this place we drove
on round Filmore Pond getting out occasionally
at patches of Milkweed (*A. cornuta*) to hunt for
Milkweed caterpillars. Will found two. I captured *Vanessa*
two specimens of the Painted Beauty (*Huntera*), a *huntera*
very beautiful butterfly.

After tea M. L. & I walked up the Dublin road
to the Red School House. A Night Hawk flew low over
us making a very loud noise. Later Will & I
made a call on the Jewetts at their camp.

This P.M. it was warm and I did not walk.
Will drove one of the ladies around Thundershoe
Pond. He heard along the way five Hermit
Thrushes — Indigo Birds are still singing.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

July 30

Aug 2

Weather most all these 4 days clear & cool & bracing. An uncomfortable upset, resulting, ^{we thought} at first, from a cold, but afterwards from exposure to the heat, perhaps on the afternoon of the 28th has knocked me out and I have done practically nothing during these four days. I have been in bed part of the time and most all the time in my room.

On Wed. Aug. 1, L. drove me round by Thomsike Pond by the road past the Silsbee place. I saw on that road a dead fallen stump well filled with the borings of the Vibrated Woodpecker. Will told me of this stump a few days ago. When near Dr. Robinson's I captured a fine specimen of the Black Swallowtail (Papilio polyxenes).

^{To-day} Yesterday, Thursday, the 2^d. L. drove me through Lore Lane near Mrs. A. D. Pierce's. The birds are growing wonderfully silent. The screaming of the Jays breaks harshly in upon the solitude of the woods.

Dr. Coolidge has been an ill turn and M. goes down to-morrow morning by the early train. I shall follow in the afternoon. We shall stay two or three days.

Arthur Fiske tells me that my letter was well received at the Grange Meeting on July 24. He asked permission to have it printed in the Peterborough Paper. I am pleased if it will do the least bit of good —

Will with L. & some of the Emersons drove up to the Mountain House on July 30. Will went no farther. ^{Thurs} Will He noted an Olive-backed Thrush by the barn and ^{Swainson's} at Mountain House a Junco.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900
July 1-31

List of birds observed in Jaffrey in July by
William Brewster and Walter Deane. All birds were
observed with few exceptions at altitudes varying from
1000 feet to 1200 feet elevation. A few observed near the
Mountain House on Mt. Monadnock are so recorded.
r = in flight; * = in full song; ⊗ = in weak song; O, with number inside =
in a flock:-

Ardea virescens 10^r

Bonasa umbellus 13^{ad} + 10^{yg}

Buteo lineatus 2' 7' 10* 26* 27* 30*

" latissimus 7'

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 6* 12'^{seen} 22* 24* 29* 31*

Ceryle alcyon 10' 18'

Dryobates villosus 3' 28*

" p. medianus 3' 9' 10^s 23^s

Sphyrapicus varius 9^{♀ ad}
W. D.

Geophila plicatus 5^{ad} 8^{ad} 9^{ad} 26^{ad} 30^{ad} ^{fresh tracks holes seen}
at Mt. House by W. D.

Colaptes auratus luteus 6* 8' 9' 11' 12' 20* 22* 26' 30*

Antrostomus vociferus 2* 6* 7* 8* 9* 10* 12* 15* 17* 18* 19* 20*

Chordeiles virginianus 5* 6* 7' 9' 13* 15* 23* 24' 29*

Trochilus colubris 13' 23' 30'

Chaetura pelagica 2 3 4 5 6[♀] 7[♀] 8[♀] 9[♀] 10[♀] 11[♀] 12[♀] 13[♀] 14[♀] 15[♀] 16[♀] 17[♀] 18[♀] 19[♀] 20[♀] 21[♀] 22[♀] 23[♀] 24[♀] 25[♀] 26[♀] 27[♀] 28[♀] 29[♀] 30[♀] 31[♀]

Tyrannus tyrannus 6² 7' 8² 9² 10⁵ 11² 12³ 13⁴ 14⁵ 15⁶ 16⁷ 17⁸ 18⁹ 19¹⁰ 20¹¹ 21¹² 22¹³ 23¹⁴ 24¹⁵ 25¹⁶ 26¹⁷ 27¹⁸ 28¹⁹ 29²⁰ 30²¹

Sayornis phoebe 2* 3* 4* 5* 6* 7* 8* 9' 10* 12* 13' 14' 15' 16* 17' 20'
24' 28^{♀ ad} + in.

Contopus virens 2* 3* 4* 5* 6* 7* 13* 15* 17* 18* 19* 22* 26* 27* 28* ^{full}
singing

Empidonax minimus 2* 3* 4* 5* 6* 7* 8* 9* 10* 11* 12* 13' 20' 22' 23'

27' 31²

Taffrey, N.H.

1900

July 1-31

(2)

Cyanocitta cristata 2 3 4 5 6' 7²³ 9¹² 10¹⁵ 11¹ 13¹ 15¹ 16³ 17¹ 18¹² 19¹² 20² 22²
23¹² 24¹ 25² 26¹ 27¹ 28² 29¹ 30¹² 31¹²

Corvus americanus 6² 7² 8² 9¹ 10² 11²

Dolichorhynchus oryzivorus 6^{8+5 1/2} 10 14^{10 1/2 + 1/4} 17^{10 + 2 1/2} 18⁸ 29¹

Agelaius phoeniceus 10²

Carpodacus purpureus 2¹ 3¹ 4¹ 5¹ 6¹ 7¹ 8¹ 10^{2 1/2}

Passer domesticus 5¹⁰ 10¹ 13² 17⁴ 20² 23² 25³

Astragalinus tristis 2¹ 3¹ 4¹ 5¹ 6¹ 7² 8² 9³ 10² 11⁵ 12¹ 13³ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 17⁴ 18² 19¹
20² 21¹ 22¹ 23³ 24³ 25² 26² 27² 28⁶ 29³ 30¹ 31¹

Poocetes gramineus 5¹ 8² 10¹ 19¹ 27¹ 30¹

Ammodramus s. savanna 27¹ Dr. Emmons W.B.

Zonotrichia albicollis 2¹ 18¹ 22¹ 23² 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹

Spizella socialis 2¹ 3¹ 4¹ 5¹ 6¹ 7¹ 8¹ 9¹ 10¹ 11¹ 12¹ 13^{2 1/2} 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 17¹ 18¹ 19²
20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹

Spizella pusilla 3¹ 8¹ 10¹ 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 15¹ 16¹ 17¹ 19¹ 20¹ 22¹ 23¹ 25¹ 28¹

Junco hyemalis 30¹ Dr. Emmons W.B.

Melospiza fasciata 2¹ 3¹ 4¹ 5¹ 6¹ 7¹ 8¹ 9¹ 10¹ 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 15¹ 16¹ 17¹ 18¹ 19¹
20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹

Pipilo erythrophthalmus 8¹ 10¹ 11¹ 13¹ 17¹ 19¹ 20¹ 22¹ 29¹ 30¹ Dr. Emmons W.B.

Zamelodia ludoviciana 13¹ 18¹ 22¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹

Cyanospiza cyanea 2¹ 3¹ 4¹ 5¹ 6¹ 7¹ 8¹ 9¹ 10¹ 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 17¹ 18¹ 19¹
20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹

Piranga erythromelas 3¹ 6¹ 8¹ 9¹ 10¹ 11¹ 13¹ 15¹ 18¹ 19¹ 27¹ 29¹ 30¹ Dr. Emmons W.B.

Petrochelidon lunifrons 6¹ 8¹ 10¹ 11¹ 17¹ 21¹ 25¹ 29¹

Hirundo erythrogastrus 6^{2 1/2 + 3 1/2} 7¹ 8^{6 1/2 + 5 1/2} 9¹⁰ 10¹² 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 18¹ 19¹ 20¹
21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹

Tachycineta bicolor 17¹ 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹

Ampelis cedrorum 2¹ 3¹ 4¹ 5¹ 6¹ 7¹ 8¹ 9¹ 10¹ 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 17¹ 18¹ 19¹ 20¹

Vireo olivaceus 2¹ 3¹ 4¹ 5¹ 6¹ 7¹ 8¹ 9¹ 10¹ 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 17¹ 18¹ 19¹ 20¹
21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 25¹ 26¹ 27¹ 28¹ 29¹ 30¹ 31¹

Vireo solitarius 9¹ 18¹ 19² 26¹ 27¹ 30¹ 31¹

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

July 1-31

(3)

Mniotilta varia 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 28' 29'Helminthophila rubricapilla 6' 10' 11'Compsothlypis americana usneae 19'Dendroica caerulescens 3' 7' 11' 19'" coronata 5' 6' 7' 8' 9' ^{10'} 11' 12' 16' 17' 18' 19' 20' 21' 22' 23' 26' 28'" maculosa 9' 10' 18' 30' ^{also House} _{Mc. Munnichs. W.B.}" pennsylvanica 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 8' 10' 11' 13'" blackburniae 2' 3' 4' 6' 7' 8' 9' 10' 19'" viridis 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 7' 8' 9' 10' 11' 12' 13' 14' 15' 16' 18' 19' 20' 21' 22' 23' 24' 26' 27' 28' 30'Seiurus aurocapillus 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 7' 8' 9' 10' 11' 12' 13' 17' 18' 19' 20' 21' 22'Geothlypis trichas 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 7' 8' 9' 10' 11' 12' 13' 14' 15' 17' 19' 20' 22' 29'Wilsonia canadensis 7' ^{W.B.} 19' ^{ad}Setophaga ruticilla 6' 14'Galeoscoptes carolinensis 2' 6' 7' 8' 9' 10' 13' 14' 15' 19' 20' 22' 24' 27' 28' 29'Harporhynchus rufus 8' 29'Sitta carolinensis 2' 3' 6' 9' 12' 14' 15' 16' 18' 19' 21' 22' 24' 26' 28'" canadensis 2' 3' 6' 10' 18' 19'Parus atricapillus 2' 3' 6' 7' 9' 10' 12' 11' 12' 13' 15' 18' 22' 31' ^{* = phoebe note}Regulus satrapa 3' 10' 27' 31'Turdus mustelinus 2' 6' 9' 10'" a. swainsonii 30' ^{behind house at Mt. Hume, Mt. Munnichs. W.B.}" fuscescens 2' 6' 7' ^{feeding} 9' 10' 18' 19' 20'" a. pallasii 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 7' 8' 9' 10' 11' 12' 13' 15' 16' 17' 18' 19' ^{at Mt. Hume, Mt. Munnichs. W.B.} 20' 21' 22' 23' 24' 25' 26' 27' 28' 29' 30' ^(1 at Mt. Hume, Mt. Munnichs, 2 at Shattuck's) 31'

Jaffrey, Vt.

1900

July 1-31

(4)

Merula migratoria 2 3 4 5² 6² 7³ 8² 9¹ 10¹⁵ 11⁶ 12⁽¹⁰⁾ 13³⁺⁵ 14⁶ 15⁵
 16⁵ 17^(1*) 18⁵ 19³ 20⁵ 21⁵ 22⁵ 23⁶ 24⁶ 25³ 26² 27⁵ 28⁶ 29⁵ 30¹ ^{1/2 sunrise}
 31^{1/2 sunrise}

Sialia sialis 6^{1st+3 1/2} 7¹ 8¹ 9¹ 11² 12² 15¹ 16¹ 20² 24² 25² 26² 27¹

Total - 62 species.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 3-11

Weather as a rule intensely hot during the past nine days -

M. & I came down from Tappan on the 3^d. M. in the early A.M., I in the P.M. We came to 80 Sparks St. M. has spent all the time except the evenings and breakfasts at her father's. He is now steadily, though slowly improving from the attack of vertigo that came on two weeks ago - I have spent most of my time either in the house or at the Museum, the heat has been too severe for much out-of-door exercise. On Sunday the 5th I attended the funeral of Mrs. A. M. F. Davis, and on the 6th that of M. William Greenough, the brother of Prof. J. B. Greenough, at the latter's house.

On the morning of the 7th, Mary, George & I went The Cubans
down to the College yard to see the Cuban teachers. Every morning at 9.30 an address on some subject is delivered to them in Spanish in Samnder's Theatre. It was very interesting to see them flocking into the building and to watch their varied costumes, faces, and manners. They all showed much animation, and they are characterized by rather short stature. The men have small feet, and wear as a rule very baggy trousers. I saw one man with a pair of shiny alpaca trousers, another with an entire suit of the same. The men are dark and plain, the women vary from dark to very light, and occasionally I saw a pretty face. They powder the face very generally, and are fond of wearing bright colors. The loose fit of the dresses gives the women a rather slovenly appearance.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 3-11

(2) The Cubans vary in age from 17 or 18 years to middle age. Mr. Wm C. Lane in a short address in Spanish introduced the lecture, a Mr. Morse who addressed them on the subject of the Public School System in Chicago. After this we wandered through the yard, reading the varied Spanish signs and watching the animated groups of Cubans. At the Cooperative there was a lively scene, Spanish-speaking clerks behind the counters jabbering to the Cubans who were buying books and knick-knacks. I took Mr. Owen to see all this on Wed. morning the 8th, and on the evening of the 9th George & I attended a "General Meeting of All Members of the Summer School at the Fogg Museum at 7.30 P.M. Subject "Education in Cuba". There were four addresses: 1. "Education in Cuba before the War" by Mrs. Theodore Brooks of Santiago; 2. "Contemporary Problems" by Mr. A. E. Frye of Havana, this was extremely interesting and was an account of what was done & owing now for the public schools in Cuba. 250 Carloads of desks had gone to Cuba, etc. 3. "The Education of Women in Spain" by Mrs. A. G. Gulick of Auburndale; 4. "The 'Institutes' and Secondary Education in Cuba" by Dr. Carlos de Pedrosa of Havana.

This morning, the 11th, George & I took two friends of his, the Misses Hooper, to Saunders Theatre, etc. to see the Cubans once more. They leave here on the 16th Aug., and they will surely have learned much of the better side of the Americans, as to methods of living and the like as well as teaching.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 3-11 Of birds I have seen a few during the past
(3) nine days. In the Garden I saw on the 4th
one Matt-Thrush (Scirurus noveboracensis) and during
the week I have seen Humming birds, Redstarts,
Cat bird, Robins, Grackles, Goldfinches. On the
place here, a Wood Pewee has been singing
daily, and I have seen a small flock of Cedar
birds twice. A family of Flickers have been
making a good deal of noise, shouting and
"kee-ye-ing". I have heard the cooing of a
Yellow-billed Cuckoo two or three times. On
the 5th I saw a Green Heron near Fresh Pond.

On the 10th I received a call from Mr. W. ^{son} in
Lyman Underwood of Belmont. He gave me an Belmont.
account of a strange dove that had been on
and about his place for the past month,
feeding in the path, and cooing. They had
seen it repeatedly and from the description
and a comparison that we made of our Ameri-
can pigeons it seemed to be none of these.
I arranged to go over Sunday next the 12th
Today I looked up the doves of Europe in
Bresser's large work and the nearest that I
can come to it is the Turtur vulgaris or
Turtle Dove, though there are certain discrep-
ancies. I trust to-morrow that we shall
get some facts.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900
Aug. 12

Cloudy, cool, short rain in the am.

This morning Mr. Underwood drove down from Belmont Belmont Dove for me at 7 o'clock. He drove straight back to his house and went down to the plot of grass surrounded by travelled paths adjoining the church and near his house. Trees and shrubs were scattered along the borders. The place embraced about two acres and here the dove was most frequently seen. While I did not see the bird as near as I hoped, still I saw it twice and had a very fair view through my glass and I heard it coo for some minutes. Mr. Underwood and his cousin, an architect, and Mrs. Underwood have all seen the bird very near so many times and have taken such careful observations that I feel that reliance can be placed upon the following characters which they gave me in regard to the bird:-

Cheeks, forehead & crown lavender blue.

Centre of breast slightly pink or vinaceous.

Bill light slate, cere at the base of lighter shade.

Back reddish brown, covered over with black lines or spots.

Between the legs and under the tail cream white.

White feather each side of tail.

Feet salmon pink.

Delicate dark lines running along the sides of the neck and flanks, parallel, but not encroaching on the breast. Size as large as a robin.



7 Copies of sketches
made by Mr. Underwood
cousin who sat within
50 ft. of the bird for 15 minutes.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 12

(2)

The favorite place for the bird on the ground is the gravel paths where it walks about, picking up gravel or insects and it will sit down in the walk and doze there for considerable intervals, with eyes closed.

Every point that I could make out in my observation of the bird bears out the statements given above. Head and cheeks light blue.

Breast vinaceous. Bill slate (not brown), cere lighter.

Back reddish brown, covered with black markings.

Outer tail feathers white, and apparently white on the ends of the inner feathers, seen in flight.

Delicate dark lines along the sides of the neck and flanks, parallel to each other.

Size as long as a robin, body bigger by a little.

I saw the dove at a distance of about 80 yards and it looked like a plain brown bird with a long tail.

There was ~~no~~ spot on the side of the neck of black and white, and no brown bill as in the European Turtle Dove. Mrs. Underwood asserted with great emphasis that one point she was absolutely sure of was that the color of the bill was slaty blue.

The color of the eye is rather uncertain. Mr. Underwood thinks it was dark.

From all these facts I feel sure that we can get the name of the strange bird. It cannot be the Turtle Dove.

I went to Mr. Underwood's again this P.M. George drove me, but I neither saw nor heard the bird. During my morning visit I was fortunate in hearing very distinctly the notes of the dove and there I will describe.

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Aug. 12

(3)

The song consists of four coos, repeated almost rapidly enough to be called a trill, followed by two coos sung more deliberately, the last coo being the accentuated one: coo-coo-coo-coo, coo coo; coo-coo-coo-coo, coo, coo - This refrain the dove may keep up for some minutes at a time - Once I heard him vary from this. He followed up the four rapid coos by five coos instead of two, thus: coo-coo-coo-coo, coo, coo, coo, coo, coo. This was repeated several times - It was a rich melody.

I visited Mr. Underwood's cage containing two Raccoon Foxes and two Raccoons - The first one of the Coons on bread, and for the first time I saw food, a Corn wash his food. A pan of water was fastened to the side of the cage, which is out of doors, some 12 inches above the ground. In front of this the Corn sat, and I took a piece of bread, rubbed both sides of it in the dirt, and passed it in through the bars or wire netting to the Corn. She took it in her paws, and deliberately dipped it into the water, washing it to and fro. Then taking it out, she rubbed it carefully all over with her paws before eating it. When she was through, she washed her paws in the water. A clean piece of bread she would not wash. I have read of this, but I never saw it before, and I was much impressed by it. It was so like the actions of a human being.

The four animals live together in perfect harmony.

I breakfasted this morning with Mr. & Mrs. Underwood,

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Aug. 13

Cool, cloudy, showery.

This morning I went down to the Mus. Comp. Zool. to collect data for Will's annual Report. I met Mr. Sam. Henshaw & Dr. Walter Tappin and had a very pleasant talk with them. Dr. Tappin told me of his trip through Southern & Central England, and Wales where he witnessed the opening of the English Spring. On the mountains of Wales he saw the Red Grouse, the only bird peculiar to the British Isles. He saw a cock, hen and brood. We discussed the Belmont Dove Belmont Dove and looked up the Museum skins till I saw a bird much like it ~~Geopelia~~^{Geopelia} striata, a Ground Dove of Australia. This seems to match all details though it seems to me a smaller bird. An examination of the Geopelias in the "Birds of the British Museum" shows that there may be another possible bird to refer it to, Geopelia humeralis. It is evidently a Geopelia and the habits of the Belmont bird certainly show it to be a ground-loving bird. Dr. Tappin will visit the spst and do his best to work up the story.

We left Cambridge this afternoon and took the 3.13 train for Jaffrey where we have received a warm welcome after our absence of ten days.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

Aug. 14

Cool, cloudy, with little sun.

This morning Will & I walked up the road to John Poolis and then through the woods west round home. It is a very attractive stroll. We heard two Black-billed Cuckoos cooing for a long time. Each refrain was three coos, the last one accented: coo-coo-coo, coo-coo-coo. It was a soft, melancholy song coming from the thick woods.

A Red-shouldered Hawk, one of the pair that I have seen and heard since 1898 here, was screaming incessantly in the woods quite near us, and we could hear its mate answering in the distance. At one time the sound was so close that I crept towards it behind the trees and suddenly to my surprise the bird lit in front of me on a branch about 25 ft. up and 20 ft. from me. I kept very still and watched the bird for two or three minutes through my glass. I saw it with the greatest distinctness and admired its stately form, and its markings. Its hooked bill and bright eye were very prominent, and it seem watching for some mouse or other small animal to prey upon. Soon it flew away -

Buteo lineatus

This afternoon Will & I drove up the Dublin road and round by Thoudike. Will took some photographs just beyond the Ark.

I have seven milkweed caterpillars about ready to make Chrysalids. I am watching them.

L. H. Bailey has sent me Vol. II of the Cyclopaedia of Amer. Horticulture, a fine gift.

July, 1884.

1900
Aug. 15

Clear, rain part of the day, rather muggy.

This morning Will & I walked through the woods by the sugar house, looking at the plant life under the trees. We looked especially for seedlings and small plants of the Ground Juniper that Will wants to set out in Concord. We saw two Ovenbirds and one Water Thrush. The latter betrayed himself by his sharp metallic chirp. A Black-throated Green Warbler was busily feeding a brood of young that were hopping about among the pines.

This afternoon M. & I walked up to the Post Office

I have in a paper box with an open front a milkweed number of caterpillars of the Milkweed Butterfly. I feed them on the leaves of the Milkweed, changing into Asclepias Cornuti, and I have been trying very hard to see them hang themselves up and change into chrysalids. It takes such a short time for the creature to undergo these changes that it is hard to be on hand at just the moment.

This evening I was very successful and have seen every detail of the changing into a chrysalis besides the hanging up. About 24 hours elapse after a caterpillar has hung himself up before the change and as one was found hanging last evening and another this morning we were on the watch this evening. We saw both change and I will describe the one I saw the best.

The caterpillar had been hanging all day, the bodies of its anal feet caught in the threads of the silk button that had been woven on

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900
Aug 15
July 13+

(2) the under surface of the top of the box. I noticed about eight o'clock this evening that the two long black feelers were hanging down limp and lifeless, and the caterpillar was working the outer skin of the body, as trying to separate it from the body proper. The larva hangs straight down from the button with the head and three or four segments curved, making the whole appearance that of the letter J. When the skin is to be shed the first split begins on the outer part of the curve in the middle of the back, at the point indicated 1 above.

As that portion of the caterpillar was turned partly away from me as it hung in the box, and as I felt that the metamorphosis would begin any second, I held a small hand glass under the insect so that I could see that point, and as I gazed, suddenly a small rent appeared just where I was looking, showing the bright green beneath. Then the body of the caterpillar slowly swelled and contracted and the outer skin kept splitting farther and farther up and working off the body till the filmy outer skin which was extremely thin, was shrivelled and crowded up to the end of the body near the button. Then came a wonderful process. The insect, hanging from the small portion of the skin still attached to the body, withdraws from under the skin the end of the body which is furnished with a short black rod at the very end. The end is poked out and over the withered skin and thrust into the silk button, which process gives it a secure hold. Then by a squirming

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug. 15

July 22

(3)

motion, the skin is entirely freed from the body, the two anal feet detached from the bottom, and the skin falls, leaving the chrysalis hanging by its separate attachment. In some two or three minutes or more after this the chrysalis squirms. Gradually all becomes quiet and in the course of from a half to three-quarters of an hour the chrysalis has acquired its proper shape. The black and the gold spots grow more intense after this.

We saw two caterpillars go through this transformation this evening and after this was over we saw one hang himself preparatory to the change. I saw the caterpillar whose changes I have described, perform it all through my pocket lens, holding it within two inches of it, the moment I saw the first split. The entire operation of shedding the skin took about two minutes.

The caterpillar that hang himself up was *Trilimna* Caterpillar resting on the under surface of the top of the box hanging himself up. It had woven the silk button and its anal feet were caught in the threads. One pair of prolegs were attached to the surface of the box, the other three pair were drawn in, and its three front pairs of legs and head were slightly removed from the surface. As I looked, one proleg was detached and the body settled down a little. Soon the other gave way, and the caterpillar fell down in the J figure described above. So I have seen one caterpillar hang himself up and two change into chrysalids. It has been an exciting evening.

Taffey, N. H.

1900

Aug. 16

Very heavy rain last night and this morning. Bright sun this P.M. Mild.

I spent this morning in the house copying my bird list for July and writing. Will has gone to Concord.

This afternoon I drove M. up the Mountain road, and afterwards Mrs. Simmons round through Love Lane. The air was delicious and all nature was fresh and green.

I have seen to-day two caterpillars change and *Blackwood Caterpillar* as I watched them through my lens and observed *shedding his skin* carefully the last process of detaching the skin very carefully, I think I understand it perfectly.

When the approaching chrysalis protrudes the black pin seeking to thrust it into the silk button, it remains hanging by the small portion of skin that is still attached to the body. Then just as soon as this pin is attached to the button (I believe by small hooks in the end of it) the chrysalis begins to wriggle hard, and the action tears away from the button the two anal feet. Then the last detachment of the skin from the body takes place and the shrivelled skin falls. This seems to me to be the process. It is certainly a most wonderful one.

I have been very fortunate in seeing four changes in two days, when I have tried so hard to see a single one. Now I want to see the splitting open of the chrysalis when the butterfly emerges.

-Taffrey, et. H.

1900
Aug. 17

Wonderfully clear, light breeze, warm in the sun. This morning I finished copying Will's annual Museum report. Then I took Madame to drive. We went up the Dublin road and by Thomdike Pond through Dr. Keller's. The extraordinary clearness of the atmosphere, and the freshness of the vegetation after the heavy yesterday's rain made the views of mountain, woods, pond and meadows very beautiful.

This afternoon M. & I drove on the mountain road as far as the gate that is the entrance to the road up the mountain.

From this elevation a magnificent view is obtained to the east and south east. Mt. Massachusetts & Mt. Watatic are plainly visible.

Later I drove down to E. Taffrey and brought L. back. Will did not come. We stopped just before reaching Mrs. Bigelow's stone house and I got over the stone wall and in a few minutes found eight Milkweed Clay-salts hanging from under the stones in the wall. There were a great many Milkweed plants in the field. Out of all these I trust that I shall see at least one when it splits open to release the butterfly.

This evening the stars are shining with remarkable brilliancy. Jupiter lies low in the west and farther up is Mars.

Taffrey, N. H.

1900
Aug 18

A glorious clear cool day.

This morning M. & I walked through Shattuck's woods to the bog. It is as attractive there as ever. *Argynnis* of one or two species, a very handsome butterfly, was flying about in numbers and alighting on the white clusters of *Thromasium*, that grows along the edge of the bog. *Colictheades*, a Black-throated Green Warbler, and jays were about as making themselves more conspicuous by their noise than their presence.

In the afternoon M. & I drove to the Heaths and got a bunch of Sweet Peas for Genie Jewett whose birthday is to-day. Then L. & I drove over to Mr. Gilson's and made a very pleasant call. We saw Mr. & Miss Gilson. He owns 300 acres of land and is passionately fond of trees, shrubs and all nature. He took us to the top of his house where we had a fine view of the Mountain and Round Lake Pond. Then I drove to E. Taffrey for Will. He has been two days in Concord.

This evening we listened to a very pleasant reading by Mrs. Adams on her experiences in Singapore in 1851. She gave a very graphic account of her journey there, and described the passage over the desert from Cairo to Suzy, and the voyage down the Red Sea, between high banks with the mercury 104° in the shade. She had many interesting adventures with Spiders, snakes &c. She told of the people and their customs and gave us a most entertaining talk.

Jaffrey, V. H.

1900

Aug 19

Cleaver, cool, glorious day -

This morning Will + I walked through the woods between the McCoy Road and "The Ark" and visited the White Pine filled with holes made by the Redated Woodpecker that I found in the early '90s. It is a good illustration, though not an extreme one of the work of this bird. The tree is a live one some two feet through near the base and there are about twenty holes, the largest about five inches high and six inches deep. No bird has touched the tree for a good many years.

In this wood on the top of the ridge are several quite large White Pines -

In the wood west of the Dublin road, south of The Ark, I found a form of Cesununda cinnamomea, the Cinnamon Fern with the lobes of the pinnae cleft. I collected a couple of fronds -

This afternoon Will + I drove down the mountain road searching for Madame who has not been seen since the morning. The household was much disturbed, but she had gone up the Mountain and we met her returning with Prof. + Mrs. Jamison.

Mrs. Adams read her second paper this evening, on the Sepoy Rebellion. She described her experiences in Calcutta during the time, and also her ship-wreck afterwards. It was a time of anxiety and danger, and her story was filled with thrilling adventures.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900
Aug. 2.

A glorious clear brilliant cool day -

This morning Will & I went into the woods by the sugarhouse and he took two photographs of it.

It is astonishing to contrast the silence of the woods now with the song of July. This morning some chickadees came about us at Will's call, and when on the edge of the wood we heard the chink of a Bobolink.

After this we walked down to Mr. Spaulding's and followed the course of the old road to the stone bridge over the brook where we sat for some time.

This afternoon M. & I walked up to the village.

I have seen to-day two more caterpillars change. *Tenthredinid Caterpillar*
Yesterday I saw one wearing his silk button. He was wearing silk button extended on the top of the box and was manipulating his jaws and fore legs and I saw the white button between them. A short time after, looking at him, I saw that he had turned round and attached his anal feet to the button and soon after that he dropped down and hung.

The split in the skin is just long enough to allow the head to work shedding the through, and the body, and begins in this way. The caterpillar strips skin an hour before shedding grows more and more restless, and his body undergoes contortions, waves of motion working up and down. This increases till a moment before the skin breaks, the motion is very strong, and the head drops down almost straight. Then the end of the body next the head is made to swell and this ruptures the skin. The head is thrust through and then each successive writhing draws the whole skin up a little way and gradually the loose skin is collected in folds at the end of the body. Just before the skin is entirely off, the end of the body furnished

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug. 20

(2)

with the black rod, is thrust in and poked over the folds of skin collected at the end of the body, and pushed into the button of silk. I saw, in the case of one of the caterpillars, very conclusively that during this process of attaching the black rod, the caterpillar is hanging by a portion of the skin that is still attached to the end of the body. For after one caterpillar had fastened himself by the rod, he could not succeed by his squirmings in releasing the skin until he had time for four or five minutes. I took the skin in a pair of forceps and found that it was quite firmly fixed to a portion of the end of the body. This adhesion was amply sufficient to hold up the body. After pulling off this skin from the body, I then pulled it away from the silk button, to which the anal feet clung quite firmly. What surprises me is that in most cases, the skin is cast off so quickly after the black rod is attached to the button.

It is a most wonderful process.

The time between the hanging up of the caterpillar and the change to the chrysalis in my experience varies between eighteen and twenty-four hours. The cast off skin when it falls is a little withered ball smaller than a pea. The skin is very thin indeed.

Spirey, N.H.

1900
Aug, 21

A glorious day, bright, cool with light clouds.
This morning Will & I drove round Thonidike Pond.
Every moment was a joy. At the brook that runs
under the road at the end of the Pond, we stayed
some time, while Will took seven photographs.
The water was bubbling freely over the stones and
the royal fern was growing in masses in the water,
and cardinal flower and Eupatorium purpureum made
exquisite dashes of color.

We saw two Broad-winged Hawks. One sailed over Barre California
the road rapidly. The other one suddenly flew ahead
of us low over the road in the wood just south
of "The Clerk" and lit close by the road some
twenty feet above us. We had a fine view of
him. He allowed us to pass slowly under him.
He was in ragged plumage - an adult.

This afternoon Will & I drove down to Mr. Baker's
old New England cottage and were hospita-
bly entertained by Mr. Baker. I have fully de-
scribed the cottage before. Will was delighted
with everything and he took a few pictures
of the house with the old well sweep. It is
truly a most fascinating spot, with the broad
green sword before the door. It is quite retired
from the main road.

While there we saw two flocks of Night Hawks, thirty-five
flying west, one of twenty, one of twelve birds. Night Hawks
On our return home we saw a flock of three
a flying, south. Will says they were migrating.
We had a perfect sunset.

Dallas, N.H.

1900

Aug. 22

Another glorious day, clear, cool, bracing.

This morning as two chrysalids were very dark, ^{husband} ~~husband~~ Butterfly showing the wings plainly, I decided to watch them, ^{emerging} ~~emerging~~ ^{from the} ~~from the~~ so after breakfast, I sat by them reading and writing chrysalids, and occasionally looking at them. At 10 o'clock I stopped writing and looked fixedly at them, and at that very moment I saw one of them burst open. I was very fortunate. The chrysalis split in three places, on either side of the triangular flat space on one side of the chrysalis, being the under side of the caterpillar, and down the middle of the back side.

The butterfly, head down, slowly emerged from below, and the abdomen, which was crowded, or telescoped in the top of the chrysalis above the circle of gold dots, elongated, and soon the butterfly, still grasping the sides of the rent shell, dropped into a position, hanging below the empty chrysalis. Its wings, somewhat crumpled, were, I should say, about one third their natural size, but in about fifteen minutes, air had been pumped into them, and they had acquired their normal size and luminousness. I think that the costal nerve itself was not only straightened out, but actually lengthened two or three times its first length. In 15 or 20 minutes the butterfly was normal, slowly opening and closing its beautiful wings.

At 12 we drove over to Mr. Edw. Emerson's, L. Hill & I, and staid to dinner and had a delightful afternoon, talking & walking about. Mrs. Bliss & family & friends were there. Mrs. Bliss is a friend of Ruthven's wife. Mr. went to Cambridge this morning till to-morrow.

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug. 23

The seventh consecutive clear, light, cool day.

We have had a glorious succession of fine days.

This morning L. & I drove over to Milton Baker's and made him a call at his little, old cottage. L. was delighted with everything. One of the great charms about the place is the entrance to it over the long grassy road bordered by fine trees. Mr. Baker was very kind and showed everything. On the way back I saw a fine specimen of the Red-spotted Purple Butterfly (*Astyanax*).

This afternoon Will & I went into the woods and visited Mr. Leighton's camp that he is building among the pines. It is an attractive little place about 20 x 15 feet with a pointed roof and open sides with canvas that rolls easily. He will have a large stone fire place -

Later I drove down to East Jaffrey for Mr.

I met Clifford at the station. He used to work for Mr. Thattack, but is now working at the mill on the Peterborough road. A large tract of land there is being cut, everything taken except the very smallest trees. It will take three years to cut it over. Clifford told me a tract of four thousand acres in Pinole was bought up and was being cut. Everything would be taken, and it was calculated that it would require eight years to cut it all down. It is a terrible shame that this denuding of the forests must take place.

Tappan, N.H.

1900

Aug. 24-25

Yesterday very cloudy, rainy Sun., passing in currents between about 6.30 & 8 P.M.. To-day, light clouds, great humidity and intense heat.

Yesterday I drove L. in the morning to the Emersons and left her there. Mr. Doctol who lives off the mountain road reported seeing in the morning a doe & fawn cross the mountain road near the first brook and enter the woods on the north side of the road. In the afternoon Will & I spent some hours in the woods by the bog, gathering plants for Concord and Cambridge.

This morning, the 25th, we again visited the same woods, and got a number of roots of Taxus, Colutonia, Streptopas roseus, Aspidium spinulosum, A. marginale, Polygonatum biflorum for Concord and Cambridge. The woods were remarkably silent and only a Robin & two Chickadees were heard. This afternoon Mr. Abbott Thayer called and staid to dinner. He, Will & I took a walk in the afternoon into the woods where we sat down and talked. It was very hot. We discussed birds, snakes and insects, and I listened to many interesting stories.

Taffrey, N.H. & Cambridge, Mass

1900

Aug. 26-27

Two intensely hot days, even in this elevated region - clouds rising at times behind the mountains were always dispelled, drifting either to the south or north of us.

We have not moved away from the house during this hot spell. Yesterday, Sunday the 26th, as Will & I were standing on the croquet ^{cup field} ground in the Rm., we heard a Pileated Wood ^{pecker} pileatus call three times, a sharp kut, kut, kut, kut, kut with a peculiar abrupt ending. Will says that this answers to the kee-ye of the Flicker, for the Pileated has a shout & a wicker note. The direction was south-west of the house. After the second call we saw the bird fly across an open space.

About the same time we saw a flock of thirteen ²¹ Sharp-shinned migrating Sharp-shinned Hawks, followed by eight more straggling, all feeding as they flew south west.

At about 11.30 P.m. on the 25th Will heard a Barred Owl ^{Barred Owl} hoot for nearly half an hour near the house. Will waked us ^{hooting} last night at 12.30 A.m. on the 27th, to hear him again. We heard him about twelve times. He was north of us, the clear sound had a weird effect on the still starlit night. The sound was who-who-who-who, who-who-who-who-o, with a very slight pause between the two strains. Notes 5 & 6 on a slightly higher key than the rest which were on one key ^{except the last o which is a note of alarm}. A pause of 15 to 30 seconds before the two strains were repeated.

This morning I captured by the cottage arctomys ^{under Mountain Barren} my bat! I have tried for it since July 5th. ^{capt}

Took the Rm. train home. Terrible heat in the car. Dr. Coolidge is improving slowly.

Jaffrey, N. H.

1900

Aug. 1-27 List of birds observed in Jaffrey in August by William Brewster and Walter Deane. (Observed under the same conditions as in July.)

Circus hudsonius 13^{♂ ad} Shattuck's field.

" latissimus 21² inch 8 mm

Goccyzus erythrophthalmus 3² 13¹ 14² 15¹ 20' 21' 22' 24'

Ceophloeus pileatus 11* 26* 3 times seen.

Chordeiles virginianus 9' 10' 14' 17'⁽³⁾ 18'⁽⁵⁾ 20' 21'⁽²⁾⁽¹²⁾_{S.W.} 26'^{(3) 8}_{S.W.}

Trochilus colubris 18' 19' 20'

Sayornis phoebe 2' 11" ^{full song} at sunrise W.B. 14' 20' 22'

Contopus virens 11¹ 12³ 13¹ 21¹ 26¹ not the full spring song.

Cymocitta cristata 2³ 11¹³ 14¹² 15¹² 16¹² 17¹² 18¹² 21¹² 22¹² 23³ 24²⁰

Corvus americanus 14⁽⁴⁵⁾ 15⁽⁷⁾ 16³ 17⁽⁴⁾ 18⁽²⁾ 19⁽⁴⁾ 20⁽⁴⁾ 21⁽³⁺¹⁾ 22⁽²⁺¹⁾ 23⁵ 24⁽⁴⁾ 27⁽⁴⁾

Dolichonyx oryzivorus 11' 20'

Carpodacus purpureus 23' calling

Passer domesticus 18' 23³

Astragalus tristis 1' 2' 11^h 14^h 15^h* 16^h* 17^h 19^h 20^h* 21^h* 22^h 23^h

Spizella socialis 10⁽⁵⁾ 11⁽⁵⁾ 12⁽⁶⁾ 13⁽¹⁰⁾ 15⁽⁷⁾ 17² 20¹

pusilla 13' full song once 15' 20' (X) sang four times with 1st

Melospiza fasciata 1st 2nd 14th 18th 21st

Cyanospiza cyanea 2' 9' 11' full song twice at sunrise W.B. 21'

Progne subis 13^{1 ad}
W.B.

Petrochelidon lunifrons 26'

Jaffrey, N.H.

1900

Aug. 1-27 *Hirundo erythrogaster* 2² 11' 13² 14¹² 15² 16² 17' 18⁶ 20² 21² 22⁵ 23⁵ 24⁶ 25⁶(2) *Ampelis cedrorum* 12² 17⁶ 19⁴ 21²⁰*Lanius l. migrans* 18 + 20' seen by Dr. E. Emerson on his place and accurately described to W.B. Seen perched very near -*Vireo olivaceus* 1² 2² 9² 11² 12² 13² 14² 17² 20² 21² 23² 25² 26² 27²" *solitarius* 13² ^{1 sang. note} 15² 18² 19²*Henicotilla varia* 12²*Dendroica coronata* 9'" *maculosa* 21' ^{1 im.} W.B." *virens* 14' 15' ^{band of 18' 26'} ^{3 ad feeding} ^{band of young}*Sciurus aurocapillus* 15² 21²" *novboracensis* 13' 15'*Geothlypis trichas* 1' 14² 21' 24²*Wilsonia canadensis* 13' ^{band of 18' 26'} ^{3 ad feeding} ^{band of young}*Sitta carolinensis* 11' 13' 18² 20² 23' 24² ^{seen}*Parus atricapillus* 14² 16' 17² 18⁵ 20⁶ 21² 22² 25²*Regulus satrapa* 21' ^{W.B.}*Turdus a. pallasi* 1² 13' 19' ^{im.}*Merula migratoria* 1² 2² 4' 11' 13² 14⁶ 15² 16² 17² 18² 19² ⁶⁰ 20⁴ 21² 22⁵23⁴ 24² 25' 26²*Sialia sialis* 21' ^{collins}

Total 46 Species.

Six of these species were not observed in July: - *Totanus solitarius*, *Circus hudsonius*, *Syrnium nebulosum*, *Progne subis*, *Lanius l. migrans* and *Sciurus noveboracensis*. This gives a total of 74 species for July and August. The English Sparrow seems to be confined in small numbers to the centre of Jaffrey & E. Jaffrey. in the main. They are extending north ^{west} from Jaffrey centre, for I have seen them on the hill slope near the burying ground in the road, about 1/3 of the way to Shattuck's from Green's Hotel.

Cambridge, 11/1/23,

1900

Aug. 22

-5-2, 2

Clear, cool and warm weather.

I have been at home during the past week filing pamphlets, and doing herbarium work mainly. My plants are in prime order. I have been to the Museum at times to help Will in any way.

I have seen two Milkweed chrysalis hatch, and ^{thirsted} chrysalis. I noted a few facts. The antennae in the shell hatching. Wings are folded forwards under the body and when expanding the butterfly comes out, the antennae swing over the head and remain for some time close against the back. In the case of one butterfly I measured the length of the costa or rib of the fore wing at intervals during its expansion. It is very wonderful to see the gradual enlarging of the area of the wings as the air is forced into them. Chrysalis hatched at 8.55 A.M., costa $\frac{7}{8}$ in.; 9 A.M., $1\frac{1}{8}$ in.; 9.02 A.M., $1\frac{1}{4}$ in.; 9.03 A.M., $1\frac{1}{2}$ in.; 9.04 A.M., 2 in.; 9.20 A.M., $2\frac{1}{8}$ in., extreme length. The last eighth developed slowly.

I called on Mr. Sam. Scudder this afternoon the 2nd. He told me many interesting facts. "I saw him this evening chrysalis by what the chrysalis of the Milkweed Butterfly just before black being, when it was withdrawing the end of its end is attached body to insert the black rod into the button.

This I refer to in my journal of. He said that it had been proved by Riley that at that moment the chrysalis grasped the skin in the creases of the body and held on until it had inserted the rod at end of the, till into the sick button. Then still longer,

Cambridge, Mass.

1908

Aug. 28 or, it pulled the two anal feet from the button - Sept. 2 and then discarded the skin. I have followed

(2) all this operation several times, but I did not understand just how the chrysalis hung on at that particular critical moment.

Mr. Scudder also told me that the insect ^{that makes the} that makes the pulsating beating here in pulsating beat the evening is a species of Gryllus or at night? Ground Cricket. The species is well-known, (See note for but the synonymy was too involved just at Sept. 17, 1900) present to give it a specific name -

On my last visit to Cambridge, Mr. Sam Henshaw told me that it was Oecanthus niveus, and Matthaus in his "Familiar Features of the Roadside" says that this rhythmic beat is made by species of Oecanthus. He goes in to the subject quite at length - So I am still quite puzzled and I shall not go to Dr. Walter Tapon who has published a paper on the variation in the time of the pulsations as exactly coincident with the temperature.

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1900
Sept. 7

Clear, cold & glorious day.

I took the train to Lancaster this morning 8.09 Cambridge, changing at Ayer Junction. At Clinton I took the electric to Lancaster and got out at Miss Holman's where Mrs. Brewster & Miss Simmons are. Mrs. B., unfortunately, was sick with a headache. Mrs. & Miss S. & I drove about the town in the morning. It is a beautiful country, with large stretches of grass land dotted with magnificent trees, elms, Hickories, ashes, &c. I never saw such fine elms. We visited the famous Lancaster Elm, near the Lancaster Elm Nashua River. It stands by itself in a pasture, and is figured in Brooks & Denny's book on famous trees. It is truly a superb monarch, being 95 feet high, with a spread of 114 feet, and the trunk at 5 feet above the ground is 23 feet, 5 inches in circumference. The trunk is oblong in shape, the body of the tree is symmetrical.

We drove into the pasture and were close to the tree before we were aware that our further progress was obstructed by a large bull that was reposing with a herd of cows under its ample shade. We quietly withdrew.

We drove through John Thayer's fine place and I called at the house but he was not in. We then drove over to see Bayard Thayer's Lily pond. It is about half an acre in extent, beautifully situated in

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 7 a large grass lawn, and it is filled in the
(2) centre with a bed of Lotus, surrounded by
beds of lilies of great beauty and value.
The colors were white, blue, yellow, pink
red. Some other interesting water plants were
growing here & there. It was a most exquisite
piece of work.

After dinner Miss S. & I drove again to
John Bayard's and found him at home.
He gave me a very cordial welcome and
Miss S. left me with him. John & Bayard Bayard
were pupils at John Hopkinson's school when
I was there many years ago. There are four
brothers, all very wealthy, and they own vast
estates in Lancaster. John has taken a
great interest lately in birds and he is
making a mounted collection of the birds
of North America. He wants of each species
a pair and any other forms representing
age, season, &c. M. A. Tragar is doing most
of the work. I inspected the collection
and was much pleased with it. He has
already certainly over a thousand birds, probably
many more. They are in three small wooden
buildings among the trees, a short walk from
the house, the birds are behind tight-fitting
glass doors, ranged in two rows on the right
and left of the entrance.

John has also in the same buildings a *Picurus americanus*
good local collection of nests & eggs. nest, 2 eggs & bird
among them an American 3-toed Wood-pecker.

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 7 pecker's nest with 2 eggs and the adult bird,
(3) Taken by himself in Maine but a short
distance from Mill Brewster's Pine Point
Camp.

Near these buildings are several large
pens, enclosed by wire netting, containing
a number of live birds. They are all in
splendid condition and are wonderfully
interesting. In one enclosure by itself
is a fine adult Golden Eagle, cap- Golden Eagle
tured in a field in Maine in Andover in captivity.
Two years ago. It was a young bird then.
Its plumage was superb, and I could not
admire enough its golden head neck
and keen eye, its feathered tarsus and
yellow toes tipped with powerful curved
claws. It is fed but once in two days,
and its chief diet is meat. It is very
fond of woodchucks. It flew across the
pen close to where we were standing.

Another pen contains two large
immature Bald Eagles, sent from
Maine, and another a Bald Eagle
that John caught in a trap at the Cape
by one toe. It is assuming the adult
plumage.

A Raven, two Crows, three red
Screech Owls and three Great Horned
Owls are in various enclosures, some
of them captured by John Thayer.
The list closes with a Bittern,

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 7
(4)

(Botaurus lentiginosus). The bird was brought from the swamp near by in the spring. It is in captivity was then in the dove. It has grown rapidly, is a voracious eater and is now a good-sized bird. When John Thayer first gave it food, in the shape of frog's legs, &c, the bird always put the morsels into its pan of water before eating them, so now its food is put directly into the water, whence the bird takes it out and swallows it. When I first saw the bird, on approaching its pen, it was drawn up into a perfectly perpendicular line, its bill straight up, its neck and body in one continuous line, its body drawn out so that it was very small in circumference and tapered gradually into the neck. After we remained and the bird saw there was no use of this action, it resumed its natural shape, and I was astonished to see how large its body was. It is interesting that this bird brought up in captivity should inherit the instincts of its ancestors.

I drank tea with John & Mrs Thayer on the balcony overlooking a broad stretch of country and at 5 o'clock John drove me to Belinton where I took the train for Cambridge.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900
Sept. 9

Bright, clear, cool day.

I went to Belmont this morning and staid with Mr. M. L. Underwood from 11.30 till 6 o'clock in the hopes of seeing the strange dove, but I was unsuccessful. Mrs. Brown across the street saw him on her lawn for 15 minutes in the morning. I heard him coo for a few times but that was all. He is most conspicuous in the early morning hours when he sings constantly. Recently Mr. Underwood got within five feet of him by lying behind a bush. He says that his eyes are lavender blue, and his under tail feathers are white. Mr. Underwood says that he is going to shoot him to find out what he is, as he cannot survive the coming cold weather. That is perfectly true but still I advocated trying to trap him and watching him till colder weather came on. Mr. U. has tried to trap him, but he would not go under, and the English Sparrows quickly ate up the bait.

Belmont
Dove

We spent some time watching the jays and crows. We turned a jet of water into the pen and it was amusing to see the crows play with it, washing their pans in it and trying to bite it, jumping over it. etc. Across the street I visited the Black Ash (Fraxinus americana), a noble tree but sadly out of repair, with dead & broken branches on it. The diameter was calculated at 4 ft. 8.6 in. for we measured the circumference and found it, 5 ft. up, 14 ft. 10 in.

Trip to Mounbaga Park

1900

Sept. 13

This morning H. A. Rurdie & I went by electric to Mounbaga Park. The day was cool and clear and the ride through Newton, Newtonville, West Newton & Auburndale most refreshing. The Park is on the banks of Charles River, is quite heavily wooded and very clean and attractive. The were most interested in the animals. The Bear pit is large with an extensive slope of boulders in rear making a fine place for the animals to climb about in. The pit contains a Grizzly, a Brown, and two Black Bears. One of the Black Bears is the largest and finest creature of the kind I think I ever saw.

A Prairie dog village was very good. We saw one prairie dog digging. He worked his fore paws hard a few seconds, and then threw the material farther back with his hind legs. He would then at times spread out the dirt thrown up, by pushing it about with his front paws and his nose. One dog occasionally uttered a curious note -

There were Timber Wolves, Red Foxes, Coyotes (the last named reminding me of Thompson's "Cito"), a fine pair of Mountain Lions, Monkeys, Beavers (uttering a strange note), Coons, Mink, Coatis (*Nasua narica*), Red Deer, Amer. Elk, &c. A pair of Fishers were particularly worth seeing. One was very active, running about, and climbing among the branches of a small tree.

A large enclosure contained a Golden & two or three Bald Headed Eagles.

We spent a number of hours there, and visited the show. Reached home in the late afternoon.

Trip to Oak Island, Revere Mass.

1900
Sept. 14

Clear, cool and bracing -

H. A. Purdie & I took the electric at Folley Square this morn. reaching Revere Beach at about 1.30 P.M. We walked to Oak Island and botanized there for some time. The terrible drought has parched up all vegetation and even the leaves on the trees are curled and withered. The following are the plants collected:—

Solidago asperula, Desf.

There is a small clump of a few plants making about a dozen stalks at the northern end of the western half of the island. For discussion see "Rhodora", Vol. 12, No. 15, Mar., 1900.

Aster subulatus, Michx.

Revere beach. I saw plants on Oak Island, two feet high with stem at least $\frac{1}{4}$ in. through.

Prenanthes alba, L.

Common in western half of the island.

Lophanthus serophulariaefolius, Benth.

Common in western half of the island. I took some fruit.

Polygonum

In sand, Oak Island, plants 2 to 3 ft. across, rising about 6 in. from the ground.

Polygonum lapathifolium, L.

Growing rank in waste ground head of the beach.

Plants 4 ft. high, 3 or 4 ft. across.

Polygonella articulata, Meisn., Revere Beach.

Euphorbia polygonifolia, L. " "

Betula

Southern end of eastern half of the island, about 6 in. through at base. With about 6 B. populifolia.

Trip to Oak Island, Revere, Mass.

1900

Sept. 14 It was very beautiful walking on the beach
(2) and watching the grand old ocean -

I saw several Herring Gulls sailing high above the water. They have returned for some time from the north -

A fine large Osprey, at one time, soared high above us in land. It had a large fish in its claws.

A Sharp-shinned Hawk cut through the air over Oak Island and finally plunged down out of sight among the trees. It was a small bird, a male, with the characteristic long tail of the genus.

We saw several Sharp-tailed Sparrows (*Am. Amm. ~~canadensis~~* *moderatus canadensis*) on the edge of the salt marsh. They ran along like mice over the stones at the near approach of us, and dived out of sight in the dense bed of *Spartina juncea* - I had several excellent views of them through my glass, and saw plainly all the markings. The streaked breast had no cream-buff upon it, a character which belongs to the subspecies *subvirgatus*.

On the beach were a flock of twenty or thirty Sanderlings with some small Turnstones with them, the latter either the Least or Semi-palmated, I could not tell which. They are shot at so much that they are very shy and fly from quite a distance.

We returned by electric, and I reached home just before dinner -

Lancaster, Mass.

1900

Sept. 17

Threatening rain in the late P.M. and evening. Mr. & I went to Lancaster this morning to visit Mrs. Brewster for two or three days. We reached Lancaster at 1.18 P.M. C. met us at the station. In the afternoon we had a very pleasant drive before the rain set in. M. had never been to Lancaster and she was much impressed by the beautiful trees. On our return I telephoned to John Thayer and arranged to call the next morning. It rained hard and the wind blew very strongly in the latter half of the afternoon and through the night.

Lancaster is a beautiful rolling country. The North & the South Branch of the Nashua River meet not far from the railroad station and the river flows north through the eastern part of the town.

The only sign of bird life that I saw to-day in Lancaster was five Chimney Swifts.

This evening I heard the beating of the Tree Cricket (Oecanthus niveus). The question about this insect is now clear. I had an interesting talk with Mr. Sam Henshaw on the evening of the 16th. The Oecanthus niveus makes the Oecanthus pulsating beat. The insect I caught in the hall in Jaffrey two or three years ago, and showed Mr. Henshaw is Oecanthus nigricornis. It uttered a continuous, shrill sound. We have other species here in Cambridge. The species are easily distinguished by the black markings on the two lower joints of the antennae. See

Launceston, Mass.

1900

Sept. 18

Morning cold, windy, clouds and sun, clearing by noon, afternoon brilliant.

After breakfast C. drove me to John T. Bayers. He met me at the door, gave me a cordial welcome and said that I must spend the day with him. C. drove home. We then passed a most delightful morning among his books in a beautiful drawing room. John has the original folios of Audubon in four immense volumes and we spent a long time in looking over and discussing the plates. He paid \$1,800 for the copy. He told me that it belonged originally to Henry Clay. He bought it through Estes & Lauriat. The firm sent up with the folios, a volume of the reprint for comparison. We opened the two volumes side by side, one original and one reprint, and saw just where the latter failed to equal the former. While the plates are certainly very fine yet they lack the rich depth of color that you see in the originals. In the case of the Wild Turkey, a blue back ground has been painted in.

Folio edition of Audubon

We also examined an original Wilson. It is a pity that the margins are so heavily trimmed.

Before lunch we strolled out and visited the city pond which I saw on a previous visit.

The lilies are nearly by, but a few brilliantly colored ones were still open. The Water Poppy (*Limnorcharis Humboldtii*) is still flowering. See Bailey's *Calceps* Vol. II,

Lancaster, Mass.

1900
Sept. 18
(2)

The birds in the aviary are as interesting as ever and we watched for a long time the Golden Eagle. The Bittern still points his head heavenward, vainly attempting concealment.

We next visited the stable for carriage horses, and I was much impressed by the absolute perfection of management and cleanliness shown. There were fifteen or more carriages and as many horses.

I enjoyed our social lunch with John and his wife and four children. There is a ~~fifth~~, a baby. John has presented me with a work that I shall value highly. It is "Moths & Butterflies of Eastern United States" by S. F. Denton. It is a costly work in eight parts. At the end of each part are several plates containing, by a remarkable process, the actual transference of the scales of the butterfly to the page. It is like a perfect painting of the butterfly or moth. The body and head are painted in.

After lunch we strolled down to a small pond and shot some frogs to feed to the Bittern. At 3 o'clock C. & M. drove up to call and shortly after who should call but B. J. Legate & his wife. He drove over from Legate Hill hearing that I was here. It made a very jolly party. He visited the various objects of interest that I had seen in the morning and then drank tea in the house. I arranged to dine

Launceston, Mass.

1906

Sept 18

(3)

with Legate the next day. He and his wife then drove home and John drove with us down to his brood mares are. They are most beautiful creatures with their foals in immaculate box stalls. In a small house by himself is "Baron Wilkes" the famous stallion. John paid \$25,000 for him. He is almost black with glossy hair and so gentle that we went into his stall and stroked him. His trunk with his name on it, is standing in the room.

Our last visit was to see the cows; some twenty or twenty-five thorough-bred Jerseys, with two fine bulls. The cows stand on an immense floor, almost in a circle, with stalls so low, that they are hardly noticeable. We looked down upon them from a sort of balcony.

After this we bade John goodbye and drove home where we passed a quiet evening.

I saw a few birds to-day:-

Colaptes auratus luteus 1

Chaetura pelagica (5)

Corvus americanus 10

Spizella socialis (5)

Merula migratoria 8

Lancaster to Cambridge, Mass.

1900
Sept 19

Cool, clear, bracing, an ideal day.

I started out this morning and walked about two miles towards Leominster Park, finishing the way in the electric. It is a pretty road over Ballard's Hill, past farms and through wooded tracts. Legate met me at the Park and we drove round Legate Hill, stopping in Sterling at the farm where we walked through a field to a piece of woods on the border of which stands the famous Twin Oaks. They are two Twin Oaks at Sterling
White Oaks (Quercus alba), standing at the base about four feet apart. The trunks are about three feet through, five feet up, and the growth of the two trees is almost identically the same. At a short distance off, the appearance is of one large tree, of symmetrical proportions. About five feet from the ground, a stout limb connects the two trunks running from the centre of one trunk, at an upward angle of about forty-five degrees to the centre of the other trunk. This limb at each point of contact is about two feet through, contracting gradually in the centre to about fourteen inches in diameter. It is impossible to judge to which tree this limb originally belonged, except that it naturally would belong to the tree where it is attached lower down. It is a wonderful case of natural graft. The base of the two trees presents some such appearance as this:—
The bases of the trees coalesce but it is apparently merely an adhesion of parts.



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Lancaster to Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Sept. 19. We then drove up Legate Hill to the house where

- (2) Mrs. Legate welcomed me. They have a very commanding view in every direction, from Mt. Wachusett on the west to Groton on the north-east. I staid about an hour, and after dinner we drove back to Miss Holman's in North Lancaster. On the way I saw Speyeria idalia, a very handsome Speyeria butterfly that I never saw. Legate says it is idalia common on his hill in the summer.

We were soon off to the station and M., C. & I went straight to Groton, drove up to the school Groton School and spent about an hour and a half going over all the school buildings under the guidance of Mrs. Jefferson. It is truly a very fine place. The new chapel, of pure Gothic, built of Indiana Limestone, is a wonderful work of art. We were much impressed by all we saw. We saw George Jefferson for a short time - Hancock House, the Cape School Building, Brooks House, Fries Court all were visited. After going over Mrs. Jefferson's house we drove back to the station and took the train. C. went straight to Lancaster, while M. & I, after a tedious wait at Ayer Junction got home by 9:15 P.M. I saw the following birds to-day: — L. Lancaster
Buteo latissimus. Flew close past us in Sterling.
Sayornis phoebe, 1 h.; Contopus virens 10³⁰ A.M. 1³⁰ A.M. h.
Cyanocitta cristata, hd. several. h.
Corvus americanus 10 Sterling
Astragalinus tristis, hd. in abundance, h.
Vireo gilvus 1³⁰ A.M. h.; Merula migratoria, seen

Elms, Maine

1900

Sept 26

Clear, cool, bracing -

M. & I came down here yesterday afternoon, to spend a few days with the Lords. We reached Elms after dark -

This morning I was delighted to find the weather clear and cool. Some rain of late has freshened the vegetation that has been suffering severely from drought all summer. There has been a smaller hay crop here than ever before. I walked down to the mouth of the river after breakfast. The tide was sweeping in rapidly and covering the flats, and at the head of the beach I could see Gulls soaring about. An Osprey was sailing overhead in large circles and a solitary Pectoral Sandpiper dropped into the marsh grass not far from me. Crows were in great abundance over the salt marshes in flocks of from four or five to twenty. I have seen as many as seventy five to-day. They are very noisy.

Strolling back I met E. & M. and we walked down to the beach. The air was fresh and the waves rolling in and we sat by the bath house for some time enjoying the scene. A pair of Loons appeared in front of us, beyond the breakers, and we watched the graceful creatures swimming and diving as they moved along. We walked to the head of the beach and I saw Herring & Black-backed Gulls sitting in flocks on the water. A flock of Black Scoters, half-a-dozen in number fled

Elms, Maine.

1900

Sept. 26 rapidly by us over the water, and I saw a Horn
(2) flew for a long distance over the marshes.

At the mouth of the river seals were playing in the water. They have a look of great intelligence when they thrust their heads up and look around. We returned in time for dinner. The birds are very silent and one sees but few. I exempt the Crows & Gulls.

This afternoon I walked down to the boathouse and wandered through the woods. The stillness of the woods was impressive. Red Squirrels chattered occasionally and a small flock of Chickadees were calling. Near the boathouse a Ring-billed Gull was rattling, and I saw him sitting on a post over the water. A flock of about fifteen Rusty Blackbirds flew overhead and a little later I saw a Great Blue Heron wending his way towards the great salt marshes south. Altogether to-day I have noted twenty species of birds. They will be entered later.

Aster Novi-Belgii makes a fine show, and the red patches of Salicornia are very handsome.

This evening I took the telescope out on to the lawn and examined the moons of Jupiter. There were two on the left, thus: -

Then I turned it on to Saturn and we had a fine view of the rings. The rings are pretty open now.

Elms, Maine

1900

Sept. 27

Bright, cool day, fog clouds in the morning soon disappearing.

This morning E., M. & I walked down to the beach and followed it to the mouth of Little River. The Gulls (smithsonianus & marinus) all rose as we were by the bath house, in myriads and flew straight out from the river's mouth and settled down on the water some distance out. By crawling through the beach grass at the head of the beach I got quite near a flock of about a dozen immature Common Herring Gulls feeding at the mouth of the river and I watched them for some time. They would rise, hover over the water a few feet up, then plunge down head foremost, sometimes quite disappearing. They generally brought up a piece of sea weed which they would either reject, or, as I saw more than once, swallow as they sat on the water. Once I saw a Gull bring up something white, the size of a mussel, and swallow it. Where they were fishing the water was shallow, and I am inclined to think, that often at least, what they picked up came from the very bottom.

On our return I saw some very fine plants of Smilax herbacea in splendid fruit - I think they were the most luxuriant plants I ever saw.

This afternoon we drove over Cole's Hill and round by the Burnt Mill Road home. The woods are very attractive and the whole country pretty to look at, but most unprofitable I should think to the farmer. The soil is sandy and it must be hard to cultivate.

Elms, Maine

1900

Sept. 28

It rained last evening and some during the night. To-day clear, cool, cloudy in the early morning, clearing.

This morning E., M. & I again walked to the beach. This time we followed the beach south to the end, returning through the diked land. The views were superb. I am never tired of walking on the beach and watching the waves rolling in, and looking over the distant, far stretch of water. A flock of Black Scoters flew past us over the waves, at first in a compact body, then strung out in line. On the beach close to the water we saw a Black ^{Black Scoter} Scoter sitting, wounded. I approached pretty near ^{wounded} him. He was jet black all over with bright red bill. He hobbled to the water and swam off before I could reach him. I cannot but pity these poor birds the sport of gunners. Four very tame Ring-necked Plovers interested us but one hopped on one leg. It too had been shot at. Sitting some distance out from the shore was a fine adult white & black L. orn. My field glass brought him very close. He was engaged in preening his feathers with his long pointed bill. At the head of the ^{beach} were many Gulls, Herring & Black-backed.

Autumn colors are very beautiful now on the dike and marshes.

This afternoon E., M. & I drove to Wells for Robert, but he did not come.

Elms, Maine

1900

Sept. 29

A heavy fog bank visited in early this morning and the day has been wet & misty. Cool.

Owing to the wet day, I staid in the house this morning reading "China, the Long-lived Empire" by Eliza R. Scidmore, and various magazine articles on China. I also read Mr. Edward Lord's paper on "Wells" in which the subject of wells are traced from their earliest times. It is a most interesting compilation of prose and poetry.

This afternoon I walked down to the dike near the beach to get some cranberry plants with fruit on for Mr. Hinkley's Warden case. The air was full of mist driving in from the sea and the water looked weird and forbidding.

Three Great Blue Herons flew over my head wending their way in the direction of the great marshes south for their evening meal. Their long legs trailed straight out behind, and their heads were tucked back in the characteristic manner of herons. They soon vanished in the mist.

The wild rose, *Rosa lucida*, is very abundant, and is now a most beautiful brilliant red. All the low shrubs scattered along the edge of the dike are in autumn colors, and the effect is very attractive.

I have seen very few birds to-day. Crows, Jays, Great Blue Herons, Song Sparrow, Grass Finch, and a Humming Bird. The Hummer was flitting about the flowers of Nasturtium on the piazza, in spite of the dampness, and chill. It was a female, and the spread tail showed no white.

Elms, Maine

1900

Sept. 30

Cloudy Am., alternate clear & cloudy Pm., fine sunset - Cool.

This morning, Sunday, I walked down to the mouth of the river. A Yellow-rumped Warbler and a Solitary Vireo were hopping about in the trees and bushes in the pasture. I saw the Vireo catch and eat a large worm. I heard a Red-shouldered Hawk screaming in the distant woods, and as I was standing by the water, the Gulls rose in hundreds in a dense flock at the river mouth, their favorite feeding ground and flew south.

On my return as I was walking through the low woods I heard an *Oecanthus* or Tree cricket and immediately I saw it on a leaf about three feet from the ground. I looked close at it, and saw it raise its wings at right angles to its body, the plane of the almost flat wings being at right angles to the body. In other words the two wings were like two sails wing to wing on a yacht sailing directly with the wind astern. The wings slightly overlapped, and then by a rapid vibration I saw the wings rubbed together one behind the other, the wings keeping in the same plane. This produced a trill for about three seconds when the insect stopped. I shall learn the species later as I captured the insect. I also captured

an other *Oecanthus* on the same bush.
{ *Oecanthus pini* I named these on my return home and Mr. Sumner
* *nigricornis* Henshaw confirmed the verification, Oct. 1900 }

Elms, Maine.

1900.

Sep. 30 Later in the morning we all walked out to the
(2) point overlooking the sea, and enjoyed the fine
prospect. The waves were breaking finely and
the eye ranged from Kennebecport on the
north to Bald Head Cliffs on the south, the
whole coast of cliff and beach being visible.

This afternoon R. B., who arrived on the 28th,
E., M. & I drove over to see some fine pine woods
in Kennebec. The brilliant foliage was a
constant delight. The smaller shrubs that car-
peted the ground exhibited every variety of color.

The pine woods were like a bit of the northern
mountain scenery. Noble large trees are scat-
tered about and we saw one grove of a dozen
or more pines of large dimensions. Two mea-
sured respectively at 5 feet above the ground, 11 & 9½
feet round. This wood is sold to a company
that will soon turn all the trees into matches.
A deep ravine carpeted with moss and ferns
runs through the wood and it is all very
beautiful. We filled a basket with plants
for Mr. Hinkley.

This evening we took the telescope out
and examined the planets. The crescent
moon showed its craters and shadows finely.
Jupiter had three moons . . . , and Saturn
was as glorious as ever.

I observed twenty two species of birds to-
day. We leave early to-morrow morning for
Cambridge.

Uells, Maine

1900

Sept 26

List of birds observed at Uells by me from
Oct. 1 Sept 26th to the morning of Oct. 1st. Most of the
birds were at Elms on the estate of Mrs. Geo. C. Reid.

Tarix imber 26⁽³⁾⁺¹ 28^{1ad}

Larus marinus 26^{2d} 27⁽³⁰⁾ 28⁽¹²⁾ 30¹

" a. smithsonianus 26^{2d} 27⁽³⁰⁾ 28⁽⁴⁰⁰⁾⁺⁵⁰ 30⁽³⁰⁾

Oidemia americana 26⁽⁴⁾ 28<sup>(30)+1 unmarked
in track, ad.</sup>

Ardea herodias 26¹ 27¹ 29³ 30²

Tringa maculata 26²

Calidris arenaria 26⁽³⁾ 28⁽⁴⁹⁾

Capallitis semipalmata 28⁽⁴⁾ 30⁽³⁾

Buteo lineatus 30¹

Yandion h. carolinensis 26¹ 30¹

Ceryle alcyon 26¹ 28¹

Sphyrapicus varius 30¹

Colaptes a. luteus 26⁷ 30³

^{x7} Trochilus colubris 29¹

Cyanocitta cristata 26^{1d} 27^{1d} 28^{1d} 29^{1d} 30^{1d} in several places; Oct. 1st

Corvus americanus 26⁷⁵ 27³⁰ 28²⁵ 29¹² 30²⁰; Oct. 1st

Scolecophagus carolinus 26⁽³⁾ calling

Astragalinus tristis 26⁽¹³⁾ 28⁽¹⁵⁾ 30⁽²⁰⁾

^x Sayornis phoebe 27¹

Poocetes gramineus 29¹ 30¹

Ammodramus s. savanna 26¹

Spizella socialis 26¹ 28⁽²⁰⁾

Melospiza fasciata 26¹ 27¹² 28¹² 29¹ 30⁽⁶⁾

Pipilo erythrophthalmus 30¹

Passer domesticus 26^{1d} near the house 30¹²

Amphisp. c. l. orum 27⁽⁴⁾

Lirio solitarius 30¹

Wells, Maine

1900

Sept. 26 Dendroica coronata 30'; Oct. 1stOct 1 Sitta carolinensis 28^h 30^h" canadensis 30^hParus atricapillus 26^h 29^h 30^hMerula migratoria 30^hSialia sialis 26^h 28' 30^h 2^{seen} 30^h; Oct. 1st

33 species.

I observed in Wells, Maine, on Sept 22-27, 1898, 47 species. The two seasons were not quite coincident. I saw the following birds in 1898. That I did not see in 1900:-

Columbus holboellii, Larus philadelphia, Oidemia deglandi,
Nycticorax n. naevius, Actitis macularia, Totanus melanoleucus,
Circus hudsonius, Accipiter velox, Accipiter atricapillus,
Buteo latissimus, Lynx batesi p. medianus, Chaetura pelagica,
Ammodramus caudacutus, Vireo olivaceus, Dendroica virens,
Dendroica p. hypochrysea, Geothlypis trichas, Seiurus noveboracensis,
Galeoscoptes carolinensis - 19 sps.

I saw the following birds in 1900 that I did not see in 1898:-

Oidemia americana, Ammodramus s. savanna, Ampelis cedrorum,
Sitta carolinensis, Sitta canadensis. 5 sps.

This disparity is doubtless occasioned by the difference in time, though the week in 1898 lapped on to the week in 1900.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Oct. 26-28

Nothing of special importance has occurred since my last entry worthy of record until the 26th of October. The Nuttall Club has begun its bi-monthly meetings and at the last one of Oct. 15th Mr. A. C. Bent gave a very interesting talk on the birds of Pennobscot Bay, ^{me.} devoting a good deal of time to a discussion of the Bald Eagle, which, with the Mayanar & Elder Dawks seems destined to be driven from the locality through the ravages of collectors. He gave some exciting accounts of his climbs to Eagle's nest.

The New England Botanical Club has held one meeting on Oct. 5. It was a very pleasant, social affair.

On Oct. 26 I joined at my sister's at 80 Miss M. R. Audubon
Sparks St. with Miss Maria R. Audubon and her sister.
sister Miss Florence. They were making a short trip of a couple of weeks or so, visiting Quebec, the Saguenay River and finally stopping in Boston for a week. I was extremely glad to meet and talk with them, old friends as they are of Ruthven's. On the next evening, Saturday the 27th, M. & I called on them on Mt. Vernon St. where they were staying and had a most enjoyable time. They gave us a very pleasant account of their place and left in Salem, N. Y. Yesterday Sunday, the 28th, they both came out to Cambridge and I took them over the Museum (W. B.'s) and then showed them my Herbarium. They were very enthusiastic indeed. They return home to-morrow.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Nov. 4

Sunday. Cloudy, clearing in the morning, air soft and balmy, a very beautiful day.

This morning Mary, Grace + I walked up to Fresh Pond. From the Grove it was a fine sight. The water lay calm and still and bunched near the middle of the pond were a number of Herring Gulls. They were not closely bunched but they covered several acres, numbering by a count 260, the majority of them old birds. Occasionally stragglers from the Back Bay region would float over the pond and take a sharp sudden pitch, and just before reaching the water would turn and gracefully and quietly settle upon its ^{bosom} surface without ruffling the surface. A short distance from the Gulls were bedded a flock of Black Ducks. I counted sixty four in all.

Herring Gulls

Some were apparently asleep, others were slowly swimming or drifting about, while at times I saw one bird performing curious evolutions, putting its just under water, and with neck outstretched, swimming rapidly ahead a short distance. This evidently was a method of letting off superfluous energy.

Black Ducks

We walked entirely round the pond and at the eastern end climbed the bank and examined the ruins of the old Tuck House. On the bank in the grass and at the foot of an old stump were specimens of the Honey Mushroom (*Armillaria mellea*) five Hollis Webster. Home to dinner.

Honey Mushroom

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Nov. 9

A heavy thunderstorm this morning, the rain falling in Torrents; alternate sun and cloud, rain and shine during the day.

About the middle of the morning during one of the intervals of sunshine, as I was sitting at my table in the museum, I saw a strange Warbler in the pear tree, a few yards northeast of my window. I called Will to the window and he immediately pronounced it an Orange-crowned Warbler (*Helminthophila celata*). He hustled out with his little gun, a sort of pistol No. 300 with a long barrel and followed the bird that garden he flew from the pear tree, where it had been for nearly five minutes, to the lilacs by the house. He soon heard it chirping, and seeing it in the willow tree by the side of the old pond, he shot it. He made a skin of it in the afternoon. It was a male bird. Soon we saw another Orange-crown in the same pear tree, but a few minutes after seeing the first one, and we followed it over the garden listening to its curious metallic chirp. In the pear tree both birds were about fifteen feet above the ground. When I saw the second one it was in the lilacs between the garden and lawn and it kept low down from two to three feet above the ground. Then it flew away for good. Will saw this species a single bird in the garden on Nov. 10, 1891, and on Nov 25 + 28 same year S. Denton probably saw a few. See Will's Journal for full account.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Nov. 11

Morning clear and cloudy, fresh westerly breeze, air cool and bracing. Afternoon cloudy, no wind.

This morning George and I walked up to Fresh Pond Grove to see the Gulls & Ducks. As we drew near the Pond, about eleven o'clock, we saw overhead at intervals three or four flocks of twenty or thirty Gulls each sailing in a circle, drifting towards the Pond. Reaching ^{having a southwesterly wind} the end of the Grove a beautiful sight was presented to our eyes. The water was flecked with Herring Gulls. They were scattered over a very large area, not closely bunched, extending well into Cambridge Cove, on the one hand, and quite evenly distributed over the centre between the Grove and the opposite shore, as far west as a line drawn from the point of the Grove to the driveway running up to Farm Avenue on the south western corner of the pond. The water was ruffled by the wind and I did not expect to find Gulls there on that account, as William Brewster says that when a wind arises they leave the pond, where, if there is no wind they will spend the day, resting, sailing about, soaring, overhead preening their plumage, and enjoying themselves all day. I made as careful a count as possible and numbered 560 Herring Gulls. Then George & I took a large section and counted the old & the young birds. I first made a careful note that the old & the young birds were scattered about evenly over the pond. The count was about ninety old and thirty young birds, making the proportion of old to young about three to one a larger percentage of young than I should have expected.

Cambridge, Mass.

1907

Nov. 11

I examined each Gull as well as I could with my (2) glass, and could distinguish only Herring Gulls.

Black Ducks were resting quietly on the Pond *Penas obscura*
bunched together in several places, either a little 116 on Fresh Pond
outside the area covered by the Gulls or among
them. I counted 116. Some had their heads
tucked under their wings, others were slowly swim-
ming about. At times the cry of a Gull or the
quack of a Duck reached our ears.

A few minutes after leaving our point of ob-
servation, as we were on the driveway near the
site of the old Fresh Pond House we saw that the
Gulls had all risen and were soaring around in an
immense circle over the water. It was a glorious sight
to see this large body of big birds moving round and
round in a compact circle, rising ever higher
and drifting off slowly to the north east. There was
scarcely a flutter to be seen in the out-stretched wings
as the gracefully moving body, reaching an immense
height gradually disappeared in the thin air.

We saw a flock of about twelve Chickadees
by the Grove driveway, one sang the Phoebe note.
Two Brown Creepers, one Junco and several
Crows in the same place completed the list
of birds noted.

The meeting of the A. O. U. occurs here
this week. Dr. & Mrs. J. C. Allen are to be our
guests for the week. I met them this evening
at 9 P.M. at the Back Bay Station and escorted
them to the house. Ruthven & wife and Mr.
Dutcher arrived this P.M. at 50 Sparks St.

Cambridge Mass

1900

Nov. 12

Fog clears in early morning some scattering, day clear cool, bracing.

After breakfast, Dr. Allen & I went down to Will's Museum where we met him and some after Messrs. Chapman and Dutcher arrived. Will & Chapman drove to Batchelder's and I escorted the other two gentlemen there where a council meeting took all day. This I did not attend, but Gilbert drove me home. I was between here and the Museum a good deal during the day, and in the P.M. drove with Mrs. Brewster to the Back Bay station to meet the Misses Myers ofoughkeepsie N.Y. whom we took to the house.

Then I hastened home and shortly after six Dr. Allen & I went down to the Brewsters to dinner. The Brewster guests are Dr. & Mrs. Roberts (T.S.), the Misses Myers, Dr. D. F. Elliot, Messrs. J. M. Chapman, Dutcher, Witmer Stone. The additional guests at dinner were Dr. J. A. Allen, C. H. Merriam, ^{R. C. Smith, Ruthven,} A. R. Fisher, George & I. I sat next Mrs. Roberts & Witmer Stone and had a most delightful time. Mrs. Roberts lives in Minneapolis and is a very intimate friend of Mrs. Mansfield's cousin.

After dinner the ^{active} members of the A. O. U., the male members, who were all the men present except George & I adjourned to the Museum to a meeting. Will took me with him and I enjoyed thoroughly the evening there, meeting E. W. Nelson, W. Palmer, Arthur & Chadbourne, Dr. J. Dwight, Mr. Sage, Mr. Cory. We broke up about eleven. Dr. Merriam was elected President, Mr. Cory 1st vice-president, Mr. C. F. Batchelder 2^d vice-President.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Nov. 13

Clear, cool, bracing all day -

I went to Will's Museum at 9 A.M. and found a number of the ornithologists there. I assisted Dr. Dwight in getting some skins for illustration at his talk and at about quarter of ten I walked to the Agassiz Museum with Dr. Dwight. Dr. Allen had gone before. Shortly after ten the exercises opened with a good audience. Mr. D. G. Elliot's address on Dr. Elliot's Bones was most impressive throughout. The other papers & talks were all of great interest to me. We all adjourned to the Colonial Club to lunch. This was furnished by the Nuttall Club whose guests to A. O. U. members are. I met many whom I had not seen before. E. W. Nelson, Herbert K. Job, &c. &c. Shortly after two o'clock we returned and resumed the exercises consisting mainly of illustrated talks, all most interesting. Mr. Job gave an account of his collecting at Bird Rock and the Magdalen Islands. Will Brewster gave a nice talk on a few New England birds with views. After the meeting a number of us strolled home and we sat and talked in Will's Museum for an hour.

At 7:15 Dr. Allen & I drove down to C. F. Batchelder's and there were twenty-two of us in all at a very handsome dinner. I sat between Nitner Stone & Mr. W. Dutcher and just beyond was Dr. Merriam. I enjoyed every minute of it. We sat two and a half hours, and then talked in the parlor till after eleven.

A. O. U.
Meeting

Cambridge, Mass

1900

Nov. 14

Another crystal clear cool day for the meeting.

We Dr. & Mrs. Allen & I went to the Agassiz Museum at A. C. U. usual this morning at 10 o'clock. M. went in the afternoon. Meeting. A most interesting session occurred throughout the day. Dr. Merriam's talk on Celaska with superb slides and Mr. Chapman's random talk on bird photography, with Mr. Wm L. Bailey's and Dr. T. S. Roberts' illustrated talks were the features of the day.

The usual lunch was served at the Colonial Club and I met there Mrs. Mabel Asquith Wright, with whom I had a pleasant talk.

At the close of the afternoon session and after a short meeting of the Index Committee we went to Mrs. Frank Bowles' to a reception given to the delegates of the Audubon Societies who have a meeting on the 15th, tomorrow, in the afternoon.

A pleasant half hour was passed there. I met Mrs. Grant of Providence and Miss Rodfield of Philadelphia.

At 6.30 all the party from 80 Sparks St. dined with us, Drs. Merriam, Fisher, Ruthven & wife Mary & George, besides Dr. & Mrs. Allen, M. & I.

After dinner an adjournment of the gentlemen was made to Mill's Museum, where there was a reception to the men of the A. C. U. and the Nuttall Club. A set of eminent men were gathered together there and supper, about 10 o'clock, was served in the study - I was very busy showing birds and eggs and discussing books and had a most enjoyable time - It was after twelve before I got to bed. My friend Mr. T. B. Spaulding of Lancaster who came to Cambridge on Tuesday, had had to-day, Wednesday, that his uncle was killed by a railroad train, and he had to return home immediately.

Cambridge, Mass

1900

Nov. 15

Cold, cloudy, light fall of snow, windy.

Another busy day. This morning I spent from nine to quarter of eleven at Will's Museum helping A. O. U. Will and E. W. Nelson, who were studying some Meeting species of *Empidonax*. Then I went to the Agassiz Museum and listened to Mr. Dutcher's paper of the Gull & Tern protection which will appear later in the Auk. Much good energetic work is being done - Dr. T. S. Palmer gave a most interesting address on the Lacey Act. ~~He~~ showed clearly its provisions and ^{his address} was illustrated by instances that have come up under the Act. Dr. Palmer has been one of the prime promoters of the Act and is a clear speaker. The large wholesale milliners are falling into line readily. Dr. Palmer told me afterwards that he should have most trouble with the professional gamblers. Lunch was served at the Colonial Club as usual.

After lunch, the A. O. U. session having finished Audubon we attended the meeting of the delegates to the Meeting Audubon Conference and listened to Dr. Muir, Mr. Hoffmann & Mrs. Mabel Aspart Wright. Mrs. Wright gave a talk of about an hour, including one of the illustrated lectures that is sent about Connecticut to the various schools. She described the system.

We had a pleasant dinner at Mary's, extra guests being Mr. Sage, Mr. Purdie & Mrs. J. B. Greenough, with Dr. & Mrs. Allen & me, Mr. going to the theatre with the Brewster party.

At 8.45 we went to Will's and heard a paper on H. D. Thoreau read by Dr. E. Emerson to a party of gentlemen. Home by eleven —

A trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

Nov. 16

Mercury 26° at 8 A.M., air clear as crystal all day, no wind, cold & bracing throughout the entire day.

This morning I drove over to Porter's Station with Mr. Dutcher & Dr. Roberts. We found a number of the A. O. U. members there and we took the 8.55 train for Concord, changing at Waltham and boarding the 8.59 from Boston on which were some more men to join in our trip. At Concord I found a large barge awaiting us, with Mr. Tuttle's son for driver and guide. We just filled the barge and I found that my ulster and plenty of warm robes were more than enough. Our party consisted of:-

Allen, F. H.

Fuertes, L. A.

Garrighe, John.

Higbee, Harry F. (Hyde Park)

Deane G. C.

Job. Res. H. K.

" R.

Nelson, E. W.

" W.

Palmer, Dr. T. S.

Dunfee, Owen

Purdie, H. A.

Dutcher, W.

Roberts, Dr. T. S.

Fisher, Dr. A. K.

Sage, J. H.

Francis, N. B.

Strong, R. M.

Forbush, E. H.

Later at Will Brewster's, Barnett House, we were joined by Harry F. Higbee of Hyde Park, Mass., and J. D. Somborger who had come on other trains. We formed a very jolly party and were driven about the town, visiting the various spots of interest, Sanborn's House, the home of H. D. Thoreau, the Wright Tavern, the home of Emerson, Hawthorne & Minnie Allen, the original stock of the Concord grape on John Ball's land, the Old Mause, the North Bridge,

A trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

Nov. 16 Then we struck straight for the Barrett house
(2) which we reached at 12 M. The four horses galloped up the slope to the house and we all cheered lustily. Will was there in his knickerbocker suit and gave us a hearty welcome. After looking over the house and having our ^(Higbee photographed us, and took other views, after luncheon) photograph taken by Mr. Strong, we enjoyed a hearty lunch in the dining room of the old house, consisting of sandwiches, crackers, cookies, cheese, olives, apples, sweet cider and coffee. Everybody was full of fun and we had a right merry time. Then we walked through the woods and over the fields to the cabin taking in Davis's Hill on the way. I was interested in the new cabin & woodhouse. At 3.30 we met the team near Peteren's and boarding it we drove back to Concord, going over the hill past the Buttricks' to see the field where the troops formed before attacking the British on the memorable 19th of April. We bought a few photographs in the town and took the 4.20 train at the Lowell Station for Burlington whence the electric took us home. It was a grand success.

I was especially glad to meet so many of our scientific men on such friendly terms, and I count this day one of the greatest interest. E. W. Nelson told me of his Mexican trip with J. N. Rose a few years ago.

Of birds we saw on Mill's place. Chickadees, Crows, 1 Tree Sparrow, 1 Downy Woodpecker. Will saw 2 Fox Sparrows. Dr. & Mrs. Allen went home this P.M. I bade them good bye in the evening.

Cambridge Mass.

1900

Nov. 19-24

Mixed week with rain and sunshine.

I have had a busy week. Besides my regular daily occupation, my evenings have been well filled.

On the 19th (Monday) I attended the Nuttall Club. Ruthven and Dr. Roberts were there. Will Brewster read Field Notes and I acted as Secretary for the evening. I left at 9.40 and Mr. + I drove over to Ket Rand's to a reception to Miss Redfield of Phila. where we had a pleasant time.

On the 20th (Tuesday) I went to the Shakespeare Club.

" " 21st (Wednesday). I attended a Council Meeting of our Botanical Club, at E. F. Williams. He devised a scheme for raising money for our entertainments & for the Club Herbarium.

On the 22^d (Thursday) our dining club "We Dine" had its first fall meeting at C. F. Batchelder's. But six of our ten members were present. Batchelder, C. F., Brewster W., Deane, W., Godale, J. L., Jeffries, W. A. & Townsend. We had a bright, pleasant evening.

This morning, Saturday the 24th, I went up to Fresh Pond. No wind, water calm, time 8.30-9. I counted one ¹⁰⁰ Herring Gulls hundred Herring Gulls scattered over the centre of the Fresh Pond pond. A good number of young birds were among them. In the cove on the south side were 61 Black Ducks pretty well bunched. Loud quacking at times. I counted 17 more Black Ducks scattered, making 78 in all. Black Ducks In Cambridge Cove far from the above birds were ⁷⁸ sitting a flock of fifteen Ruddy Ducks. As I stood ¹⁵ as near them as possible, watching them as they ¹⁵ slowly moved about, some diving, some with head tucked under wing, one bird left the

1900

Nov. 17-24

(2) Flock and swam towards me till it was within twenty-five yards. With my field glass I had a very fine view of it, and easily got all its markings. The bird then began diving, staying under water for a half a minute or so. I watched this pretty performance for some time and left the bird still busily feeding, after the manner of the Golden-eyes on the Back Bay.

To-day, the 24th, about noon as I was sitting at my table in the Museum I saw in the Carabapple tree in front of the window an Orange-crowned Warbler. Will Brewster saw one about 8 A.M. yesterday the 23^d, in the Garden. I took my glass and ran out and located it in the low clump of barberry at the north-east corner of the Museum. I approached it within a few feet, as near as I could focus, and watched it for three or four minutes. It was very tame and kept hopping about among the stems, in a nervous way hunting for food. Every marking was as plainly seen as if I held the bird in my hand; its plain yellow under parts, yellow under tail coverts &c. I saw it a little later in the evergreens by the lilacs. It uttered a sharp chip which reminds me of the note of a White-throated Sparrow though, of course, much weaker. But it has the same metallized quality.

*Helminthophila
calata*
in the Garden

At 4 P.M. to-day, a pair of Golden-crowned Kinglets *Regulus satrapa* appeared in the apple tree by my window and they even in the Garden sat on the ground within a few feet of me as I sat in my chair. They showed plainly their head markings.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 2

Morning brilliantly clear, cool, no wind,
cloudy in the afternoon.

I walked up to Fresh Pond this morning getting there about 11.30. I found the Ruddy 15⁺ Ruddies Ducks, fifteen in number, bedded in deep water in Fresh Pond just outside of Cambridge Cove. George counted 15⁺ earlier in the morning, and a boy Wells by name, who joined me and kept with me made the same count. Nell Brewster has always made seventeen. I am absolutely sure of the number this morning. After a while four Ruddies left the flock, and swimming far into the Cove began diving and feeding.

Black Ducks were scattered in large numbers over the entire centre of the Pond and far across up in the entrance to the cove where the fountain plays. It was a beautiful sight to see them covering such a wide area. We both counted them and reached almost exactly the same number. The average was 230. At short intervals a loud cackling was heard. Many of the Ducks were sleeping others were slowly swimming and occasionally would stand erect on the surface of the water and flap his wings vigorously.

Less Gulls there were very few. I counted but fifteen birds, old & young. George said that earlier in the morning there were a large number of Gulls on the Pond. He also said there were but a very few Black Ducks. He saw 3 Meadow Larks.

Cambridge & Arlington, Mass.

1900

Dec. 7

Morning, opened clear, mercury 38°, air brisk, wind increased into cold and heavy clouds, rain in places for short time, again clearing. Clear afternoon, no wind.

George & I drove to Arlington this morning to see a Red-headed Woodpecker (Melanerpes erythrocephalus) ^{Melanerpes erythrocephalus} which I had heard about. Following directions ^{Arlington} we drove through the cemetery near Arlington centre. Then I walked on beyond and examined a belt of oaks that skirted an open field by the Lower Mystic Road and soon saw Richard Eustis & Ted ~~Hunter~~ ^{Hiddle} looking at the bird. I soon joined them. I had most excellent views of him, pecking on the side of a trunk, flying with rattling note to another tree, perching on the branch. Robin-like, alighting on the ground and finally flying across a swamp out of sight.

The head was turning from gray to red, and the end half of the secondaries were white, barred with black. George drove up to the spot a little later and saw the bird too. It lives in a hole of a tree near the spot where I saw it.

The allos saw (17) Crows, (12) Blue Jays, a number of Gulls (Herring), a number of Chickadees there.

Richard told me that he saw four Shrikes lately Shrikes here & there, and he often found caterpillars & grasshopper girdled on oaks - Ted ~~Hunter~~ ^{Hiddle} felt sure he saw a Pheasant in the swamp near by while I was going for George.

Returning by Fresh Pond at about 11.30 I counted about 400 Gulls & 220 Black Ducks, also 5 Ruddies well in Cambridge Cove diving - Went by Ruddy Ducks

Cambridge, Mass.

1900
Dec. 16

22° at 8 A.M., below freezing all day, 18° at 6.30 P.M.
Clear, cold, no wind -

This afternoon Mary + I walked up to Fresh Pond. Cambridge Cove was frozen over and the Ruddies were gone from the Pond. A broad tongue of ice ran out to the centre of the pond from the south. On the margin of this ice & close to it in the water were a hundred Black Ducks. It was a pretty sight to see them standing in the ice. I saw one standing on one leg. As we stood on the edge of the bluff in the Grove about seventy-five of the Ducks rose and, forming into four flocks, flew over the pond, meeting, separating, wheeling, rising high in air and keeping up these manoeuvres for about five minutes. It was a strange sight. One flock passed so low over our heads that we heard clearly the rushing of their wings. I counted three hundred wing-beats to the minute. At last they flew off. It was a little after three o'clock.

There was a single Herring Gull on the Pond.

Ted Kidder called on me yesterday and gave me a branch of a small shrub with a Field Mouse (*Arvicola riparia*) tight in the crotch, put there by a Shrike. He found this and another one in the Swamp Shrike by Maple Grove near the Glacialis. Both mice were whole. Young Bead whom I saw on my return this P.M. had a branch of a Button Bush with a Field Mouse's head stuck in a crotch. This came from the same place. Ted Kidder has seen 2 Shrikes in Arlington, 1 in Waverly, and 1 in Fresh Pond Swamp, and 1 by Furney's Hill. The last two are ^{recently} the one I saw in Dec. 5 are probably the same bird.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 18

This afternoon at two o'clock as I was returning through the Garden from lunch I heard a musical warbling and looking up I saw *Lanius borealis* a Shrike (*Lanius borealis*) perched on the top of ⁱⁿ full song one of the lindens by the Brewsters' house. The mercury was 39°, not a breath of wind was stirring, and the sky was cloudless. The sun was shining directly on the bird and he was basking in its rays. For fifteen minutes I stood under him examining him with my glass and listening to his song. His black wings and tail, and the black stripe behind the eye ^{of buffy tints} were very visible. During this period he moved but twice, once flying to an adjacent linden of the same tree and once flying to the next tree. He kept wagging his tail nervously.

His song was a soft, musical warbling with a very short break about every two seconds. At short intervals he introduced a cat-like whine, and the whole song strongly resembled that of a Catbird. The quality of the song was penetrating, though sweet, for Mrs. Wetzel heard it distinctly from her window, a hundred yards away. I should rank this first kept among the Songsters. Certainly if the song were more frequently heard it would ~~it would~~ have a just reputation.

About 2.30 P.M. the Shrike returned to the same perch and sang for about ten minutes. Each time on flying away, he sealed off, on a downward curve -

Cambridge, Mass.

1900
Dec. 19

This morning with the mercury a little above 40°, sky clear, and no wind stirring, I drove up to Fresh Pond with Carl. From the point of the Grove a magnificent sight met my eyes. The pond was covered with a transparent sheet of ice and in the centre was a dense cloud of white & black. It was composed of Herring Gulls and Black Ducks. They were standing or sitting on the ice, and the ducks were scattered among the Gulls though the main body of them were just outside the flock of Gulls. I counted as ²¹² ^{my} ^{fresh pond} carefully as I could and I made 212 Black Ducks and 700 Gulls, and during my drive Herring Gulls around the pond at least 100 more Gulls came 800 on Fresh in in small flocks. About 200 were im- pond-mature Gulls. There were all Herring Gulls with the exception of one, a fine Black-backed Gull. Black-backed I could plainly see the Ducks standing on one Gull. Leg with head under the feathers. A few Ducks and Gulls were scattered from the main flock.

There were no Ruddies on the pond.

I saw one Shrike at the Kingsley Park ex- ^{Lanius borealis} tance and one on the driveway near Concord Ave. The latter was flying actively from the Fresh Pond railing by the pond to the stones below & then back. He lit several times in the driveway near us.

On the west side of the pond we started a Pigeon Hawk from the stone edge. It flew into the ^{at Fresh Pond} group of three ^{white-cats} ~~maples~~ on a mound and I watched it from very close ~~from some time~~ seeing its blue back & wings, its tail, which is kept spreading, with broad black bands. Its bill yellow, black at the tip, and all its underparts. It turned about and gave me a view of both sides, front & back.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Dec. 21

To-day in William Brewster's garden I witnessed the catching, putting into the forks of branches, the impaling and eating of an English Sparrow by a Great Northern Shrike (Lanius borealis). It was a remarkable and never-to-be-forgotten sight.

Lanius borealis
catching, impaling
& eating an English
Sparrow —

I was sitting at my window in the Museum at about twenty five minutes after twelve. The day was cloudy, there was no breeze, the mercury was 39°, and the air was chilly. Suddenly I saw a Shrike, doubtless the same bird that I saw and heard sing on Dec. 18th, alight in the cluster of lilacs now bare of leaves between and the house and but a few rods away. I called Gilbert, Mr. Brewster's assistant, who was in the adjoining room and he saw with me everything that I shall relate. The Shrike in a few seconds darted through the lilacs in hot pursuit of an English Sparrow. He overtook and pounced on his prey just outside ~~his~~ the lilacs within full sight of us by the path that leads past the pond. The Sparrow, however, escaped and, darting along the edge of shrubbery directly towards us, sank into the bushes by the path running by my front window. The Shrike following plunged into the bushes also but soon appeared above the clump without the Sparrow, but all animation, his tail in active motion. Immediately the Sparrow darted from beneath the bush over the board walk in front of the Museum. The Shrike darted after it like lightning, and we hastened to the window in the entry, just

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Dec. 21 in time to see that the Shrike had caught his
(2) quarry on the open ground directly in front of the door. A few well directed raps despatched the Sparrow, and then we hastened out of the building to see the sequel. The Shrike seizing the dead bird in his bill flew over the centre of the garden, alighting in one of the trees by the pond about thirty yards off. As we cautiously advanced in that direction, our bird, with the Sparrow hanging from his bill, started off and flew to the north end of the garden and then, circling about, he flew low down directly over our heads as we stood in the path by the pond, and alighted in the lilacs some eight or ten feet up on the east side of and near the path in which we were. We stood by the Parkman's apple tree, twenty yards from the bird, and with my glass every movement was depicted with absolute clearness.

Close by where the bird was standing was a fork made by two small branches. The Shrike deftly swung the Sparrow into the fork, and pulling hard for three or four times, secured it. Every movement in the operation was plainly seen. Then the Butcher Bird, a fitting name surely, began plucking the feathers from the bird but after four or five pecks, the Sparrow not being securely enough fastened was dislodged and fell to the ground. The Shrike following picked it up in his bill and flew to another branch but a few feet from the one used before.

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Dec. 21 and then selecting another crotch fastened his prey
(3) again. After pulling out a few more feathers he appeared dissatisfied with the situation, and again taking the bird in his bill flew to a neighboring branch in full view of us and just twenty yards away. There selecting a short thorn-like branch, the Shrike gave us an exhibition of the entire process of impaling. This small stem I examined later. It was about an inch long, and the size of an ordinary slate pencil and had a blunt end. The Shrike stood on the branch just below this thorn which inclined from him, the branch itself standing at an angle of about 45° with the ground. Then holding the Sparrow tightly by the neck he threw the body up several times until he got it on to the end of the thorn. Then bracing with his feet, extending his neck and pulling backwards, he tugged and tugged jerking and jerking with all his might, until he had pulled the Sparrow on to the thorn down to the very branch, the end of the thorn-like branch entering the bird's breast. I watched this whole operation through my glass, every motion and every marking of the bird being as clearly defined as if I had him in my hands. About fifteen minutes had now been consumed since we had seen the Shrike in the beginning.

The bird now stripped off more feathers and then began tearing off and swallowing

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Dec. 21

(4)

bits of red, raw, warm flesh. He had secured his bird strongly this time, for during all the pulling and tugging that the poor Sparrow received it remained firm in its peg. This dish of English meat seemed to agree well with our Shrike for he attacked it with renewed zest, and ere long the bloody head with the skin entirely off the top of the skull fell to the ground beneath. For twenty minutes we watched the Shrike eating the bird. ^{at intervals when} ~~then~~ he pulled off a ~~rather~~ larger bit of flesh ~~than usual~~, he flew off with it, exactly after the fashion of a Chickadee when it breaks off a piece of suet. Twice I saw the Shrike swallow the bit after alighting on a branch near us, once on the big apple by the lilacs, and once on the English Hawthorn but thirteen yards from us. What he did on other occasions, for he flew off at least six times, and why he acted so I do not know. The natural supposition would be that he stored these bits of flesh, as we know the Chickadees do with the suet, but it seems impossible that he should ever again make use of such small morsels, which were never larger than two-thirds the size of an ordinary peg, for they would soon dry up into minute particles.

Once the Shrike, returning from one of these flights which were never more than two minutes long, and generally under a minute, perched on the top of the elm in the driveway, and gave vent to a series of cat-like whines doubtless expressive of satisfaction after his

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Dec. 21 dainty meal. Once the near approach of a Gray Squir.

(5) rel. frightened him off for a minute. At last ten minutes having elapsed after one of his flights we decided that he had finished his meal, and we visited more closely the spot. One wing of the Sparrow was stripped bare to the bone. I intended to examine the bird later to see just how much was gone, but two hours afterwards on visiting the spot we found that the Shrike had removed the remains of his feast to another locality. We found nothing but the head of the bird on the ground beneath.

Whether the Shrike used his feet at all when attacking the Sparrow we were unable to say. Once when the bird was in the lilacs and just before he put the Sparrow in the second crotch I saw him lay the bird on a branch and hold him there a short time with one foot, loosening his hold on him with his bill entirely.

During all this period and till late in the afternoon the English Sparrows were conspicuous by their entire absence. About four o'clock a flock of about twenty-five whirled rapidly over the garden and a minute or two later the Shrike rushed by. I saw the Shrike once more, and shortly a flock of about a dozen Sparrows perched in the top of the big apple tree, appearing much excited, and keeping a very sharp lookout. They flew off soon and the increasing twilight shut out anything more from view.

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Dec. 25

The morning was clear and cool. Mercury 34° .
Scarcely any wind was stirring.

Grape & I drove up to Fresh Pond Grove and I remained on the point from 9.30 to 11.30 A.M. watching the Gulls coming from the east. The pond was covered with ice with a polished, reflecting surface. About one hundred yards from the shore were two or three open patches of water about thirty and fifty feet across. At the time of my arrival there were about 250 Gulls, either standing or sitting on the ice, or bathing in the pools. During my whole stay these natural baths were full of Gulls in very active motion. Some were leaving the water, others alighting upon it, and splashing about, with loud calls in the very height of enjoyment. Meanwhile the Gulls were soaring in from the bay in flocks of from two or three to sixty. Noisily on set wings they came, and when almost directly over the flock, they either sailed down in circles, or dropped almost headlong, rocking rapidly from side to side, seeming almost to turn over and over. Some alighted on the ice, others on the water. At 10 A.M. I counted 850 Gulls and then I counted every flock that came in till 11.30 when they had ceased to come. My count reached the astonishing figure of 1375.

1375

Herring Gulls

They were all Herring Gulls, with the exception of two or three Black-backed Gulls. There were 90 Black Duckies, 2 Black-backs mostly standing or sitting asleep on the ice on the outside of the Gulls towards the shore. Many were on one leg. A few were in the pools.

A fine adult ♂ Mallard was on the ice in full view in front of the Bad Mallard Ducks. At times it sat & slept, then waked round. Its red legs brilliant.

